

The Crittenden Record.

VOLUME 2.

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NUMBER 8

SENATORIAL CONVENTION

The Proceedings in Full are Given Below.

MOORE'S SPEECH ACCEPTING

The Nomination, Saying "Private Ambition Shall be Sidetracked For the People."

THE CRITTENDEN RECORD ENDORSED.

The Fourth Senatorial District Republican delegate convention met at the court house in Marion Wednesday afternoon August 24.

Chairman H. A. Haynes, of Crittenden county, called the convention to order, stated that the purpose of the meeting was to nominate a candidate for the state senate and called for temporary organization. County Judge Aaron Towery being nominated by Walter A. Blackburn and the nomination being seconded by County Attorney Carl Henderson, was chosen as temporary speaker. In assuming the chair Judge Towery asserted that he was a stalwart Republican and would always be found at the front battling for his party.

County Chairman Frank U. Harris, of Caldwell county, being placed in nomination by Harry Haynes, and the nomination seconded by ex-Senator Deboe, was chosen as temporary secretary. The temporary speaker then appointed three committees, as follows:

COMMITTEE ON CREDENTIALS.
J. T. Dalton, of Caldwell; J. W. Lamb, of Crittenden; W. Perry, of Webster.

COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS.
Carl Henderson, of Crittenden; John Lamb, of Webster; Frank U. Harris, of Caldwell.

COMMITTEE ON ORGANIZATION.
George W. Crowell, of Webster; L. P. Sasseen, of Caldwell; J. L. Reynolds, of Webster.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES.
The committee on credentials reported as follows and the report was adopted:

"We, the committee on credentials, would report that Caldwell county is entitled to and has elected to this convention 14 delegates; that Crittenden county is entitled to and has elected 18 delegates; that Webster county is entitled to and has elected 13 delegates and that the credentials of the various delegations are duly and legally signed by the chairmen and secretaries of the respective counties, and that there are no contests to report."

**JAMES W. LAMB,
W. T. PERRY,
J. T. DALTON,
Committee."**

The committee on organization made the following report and it was adopted: "We, your committee on permanent organization, recommend that the temporary organization be made permanent."

**G. W. CROWELL,
L. F. SASSEEN,
J. L. REYNOLDS,
Committee."**

The following resolutions were adopted:

"Be it resolved by the Republicans of the Fourth senatorial district of Kentucky in convention assembled:

First, We heartily endorse the call of this convention for the purpose of nominating a candidate to represent this district in the next general assembly of Kentucky.

Second, We reaffirm our allegiance to the principles of the Republican party as enunciated in the national platform of 1904.

Third, We cheerfully endorse the administration of President Theodore Roosevelt in his untiring effort to give to the people of the United States efficient, upright and clean service in every branch of the government, and we commend his wise and patriotic efforts in this regard.

Fourth, We condemn the grafting methods of the state Democratic administration in forcing the people of this state to expend large sums of money every few years for school books, which is done in the interest of the book trust. We condemn the extravagant expenditure of the people's money by the said administration.

Fifth, We condemn most seriously the damnable methods of that element of the Democratic party in control in this judicial district, in stuffing the jury wheel, for both grand and petit juries, with the names of partisan Democrats and denying to eligible Republicans the privilege to serve on the juries of this district. We appeal to all voters who are in favor of equal justice to all in the courts of this district, to vote with us at the coming November election, in order to remedy the existing evil in our jury system, as at present used by the anarchistic element of the Democratic party now controlling the machinery in this judicial district.

**FRANK U. HARRIS,
JOHN LAMB,
CARL HENDERSON,
Committee.**

CALL OF COUNTIES.

The speaker then called on Caldwell, Webster and Crittenden counties for the nomination of a candidate for state senate, and when Crittenden was reached, A. C. Moore arose, and in the speech published in this issue of the RECORD, placed Hon. R. L. Moore in nomination.

Senator Deboe then arose, and in his characteristic manner, seconded the nomination of R. L. Moore and moved that he be nominated by acclamation. This motion passed, and R. L. Moore, of Marion, was declared the nominee by the Republicans of the Fourth senatorial district to be voted for at the November election, 1905.

MR. MOORE ACCEPTS.

W. A. Blackburn then moved the speaker that a committee be appointed to notify R. L. Moore, of his nomination, and escort him to the front. The motion was adopted, and Mr. Moore was brought to the front by W. A. Blackburn, C. E. Weldon and R. M. Wilborn.

In accepting the nomination, Mr. Moore spoke as follows:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Convention:

I feel very much honored in being tendered the nomination for state senator by the Republicans of this, the Fourth senatorial district of Kentucky. I consider the Republican party the greatest political organization in the world today. Always alert for something that is for the good of the country; abreast of the times and up-to-date. [Loud applause.]

The present administration is the admiration of the world. The administration's financial policy, the administration's views on the expansion of government, the administration's views on legislation against trusts where they are used to oppress the people, the administration's interpretation of the Monroe doctrine, the administration's foreign policy cannot be improved upon; and I could continue mentioning the good principles of the party, but I do not now desire to enter into national politics. However, what is good for the party is good for the country, and I must call your attention to what the party has done for us here at home. In 1893, with a limited silver law in vogue in this country, and under Mr. Cleveland's administration, this country passed through the greatest financial panic it ever suffered. The Democrats met in convention at Kansas City in 1895 and declared for "free and unlimited coinage of silver." The Republicans met in Chicago about a month afterward and declared for the gold standard, and promised the people prosperity.

Up to 1896 I affiliated with the Democratic party. When they went off after "free silver" and other false gods, as it were, I stood by the principle that I considered the best for our country, and cast my first Republican vote for the late lamented William McKinley for president of the United States. [Loud applause.]

Did the promised prosperity come? Look at what it did for us at home. In the territory embraced from Dixon, on the east, Paducah, on the west, and from Princeton, on the south, to the Ohio river, the north, there were two banks in 1894 with deposits of about \$60,000. Now there are fourteen banks with deposits of more than \$800,000.

Gentlemen, this is a government of the people, by the people, and it is duty of every good citizen to take an interest in and participate in the government of his country, and in accepting this nomination I desire to tell you of some of the existing practices to which I am opposed: to ballot box stuffing and fraudulent counts; I am opposed to jury box stuffing and jury packing; I do not think it right for the people to be forced to buy new school books every year and thus contribute to the till of the book trust.

I am in favor of fair elections and fair counts. I am in favor of so amending the election laws as to allow

HOT TIME FOR MARION

Another Big Fire Scheduled For September 28.

BIG DINNER AND FIREWORKS

Business Men and Citizens Will Unite In Effort to Show Result of Efforts of Past Six Months.

TO COMMEMORATE FIRE OF MARCH 28

The citizens have set on foot a movement to have a general reopening day of business houses destroyed by the first of March 28 last, and September 28 has been suggested as the day for such a reopening of New Marion. The date is very appropriate, marking, as it does, an epoch of just six months after the fire.

It is expected to have either a big barbecue dinner or ice cream and lemonade to be served free during the afternoon and to have a display of fireworks at night.

The city council and commercial club has been asked to co-operate with the

people to place a candidate's name under as many devices as they choose—it is the only way to develop his strength. I am in favor of a law of referendum in questions of vital importance to the people.

Gentlemen, in accepting this nomination, I will promise you that I will endeavor by all fair means to carry your banner to success. I shall not participate in any "mud slinging" or in any conduct unbecoming a gentleman. If elected I will not promise great things that I shall do, but I do promise to do my best to serve my constituents aright. I shall sidetrack all my private ambitions and opinions for those of my constituency where they conflict.

Gentlemen, I thank you. **COMMEND THE CRITTENDEN RECORD.** The following resolution offered by Senator Deboe, was unanimously adopted, after which the convention adjourned:

Be it resolved, That this convention recommend and commend THE CRITTENDEN RECORD to the citizens of this section of the state as a reliable and trustworthy Republican newspaper.

NOMINATING SPEECH BY A. C. MOORE.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Convention:

This is a campaign in which I believe we can already see the handwriting upon the wall. If we make no mistake, if we commit no error in the selection of a candidate to wage this contest, ere long we shall see "quake and tremble" the knees of the Democratic politicians in this senatorial district, who have tried to take from us the right of suffrage and the privilege of jury service. [Applause.]

The counties of Caldwell and Webster have been called upon to place in nomination the name of any candidate they have for this important office, but it seems they have none to offer this convention. This I am truly glad to see, for this is a time when the office should seek the man, and the man should not seek the office. Crittenden county therefore joins your ranks in having no candidate who is asking for this nomination. However, in behalf of the Republicans of this county, I will submit to this convention, for its consideration, the name of a person who is a man of undisputed integrity and honor and a Christian gentleman; a man who knows the right and dares to do the right; a person who is well read, well informed and broad-minded in every sense of the term. The man whom we shall present to this convention is a lawyer whose legal information is equal to that of any member of this or any other bar in this section of the state. As a business man and as a financier, he has few equals and no superiors in this senatorial district, not excepting even his opponent, Mr. P. S. Maxwell, the Democratic candidate for this office.

Some may urge against our proposed candidate that he has not always been

business men and citizens in making the greatest possible success of the big opening day.

All buildings now under course of construction will be completed and occupied by the time set for opening day, and most, if not all firms now occupying tents or other temporary quarters, will have found permanent locations and be ready to receive their friends and customers, and make the day one of great rejoicing over the wonderful transformation which has been wrought in the short space of six months.

Everyone, including even those whose loss was heaviest or most difficult to bear, has already come to realize that a temporary misfortune may sometimes be turned to good account, and this has been, or will be proved to be, the experience of Marion.

A call has been issued to the city councilmen, commercial club members, business men and citizens in general to meet at the court house this (Friday) evening at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of deciding definitely upon a date to be observed as "Opening Day" of the new and better Marion, and also to determine the manner of observance of this special opening day.

The purpose of the general meeting tonight also includes the discussion of the subject of securing factories seeking new locations.

After the rebuilding of Marion, the question of greatest importance is perhaps the building of a waterworks system commensurate with the size and commercial importance of this city, and then to offer such inducements to factory operators as will bring them here to furnish labor for the unemployed.

The public in general is cordially invited to be present at the meeting tonight, and to take part in the discussion of these vital questions.

a Republican, and that he has not always affiliated with our political party. In answer to this I can argue with as much logic, that you, my friends, were not always Christians; not until you saw the error and folly of your sinful ways and fell upon your knees and prayed for divine forgiveness. Then it was you saw the forgiving hand extended and the pardon granted. [Loud and continued applause.] Others would say that his father was a Democrat, and for that reason he should not receive the nomination at the hands of a Republican convention. In answer to such, I maintain that he is in no way accountable, nor in anywise responsible for the opinions of his father or any other person.

But in presenting to you the name of our candidate, I will take much pleasure in telling you of some of the political measures he has heretofore seen proper to endorse and some which he has seen fit to condemn. In 1896, when the "free silver" craze swept over this section of our state, and when we were having strife and dissension in our party, and it seem that the old "Republican ship would go down before the 'free silver' wave," then it was that that man refused to bend his knee or bow his head to that "Idol of Democracy." William Jennings Bryan [applause]; then it was that he refused to worship at the political shrine of the Hon. Ollie M. James and the Crittenden Press. [Loud and continued applause.] But with the courage of his convictions he marched boldly to the polls and cast his ballot for our martyred and lamented William McKimley for president of these United States. [Applause.] Then, again, when the Music Hall convention, by trickery, chicanery, fraud, took from our neighbor, the Hon. William J. Stone, the nomination for governor, and when the Democratic party in this state, by and through a Democratic legislature, passed a partisan election law for the purpose of carrying elections and depriving Republicans of the right of suffrage, all of this he denounced with every utterance of his being, just as he did the action of this same Democratic party when it stole from us the offices of governor, secretary of state and other state offices in the year 1900.

Again, when the "paramount issue" was brought before the American people, and when Mr. Harker, who has long since been forgotten [laughter], was the standard bearer of the Democratic party, this person, whose name we shall present to this convention, made his way to the ballot box and there voted for that leaders, that matchless statesman, that gallant soldier, that massive tower of strength, the world's greatest diplomat—President Theodore Roosevelt. [Loud applause.]

This is the man Crittenden county has to offer for this nomination. You will pardon the digression, but in the year 1893, when you were in search of a senatorial candidate, we told you to let Crittenden name the man and we would show you the winner. You did it, and you all remember the result. In the person of Hon. William J. Deboe, Mr. S. O. Nunn, the hero of Bell's Mines, met his "Waterloo" and the Democracy of this district its deserved defeat.

So again we promise that if you will let us name your candidate, success and victory shall be your reward. I now have the pleasure, as well as the honor, to present for your consideration the name of R. L. Moore, of Marion, Ky., as Crittenden's choice for this nomination. [Loud and continued applause.]

THE SCHOOL BOOK QUESTION

The Present Change in this County Explained

WHO SHALL BEAR THE BLAME

The County School Board Complies With Law, but Results of Bad Legislation

FORCE PATRONS TO BUY NEW BOOKS.

To the Teachers and the School Public:

It requires considerable patience to remain silent when one is being charged with something for which he is not at all responsible. Such has been the case with me in regard to the "paramount issue" in this county, the book question. I have patiently borne numerous accusations from divers persons that this last change in books is an act of my own. Just this morning I am informed that a certain adept in judicial jugglery is telling, with no little gusto, that John Paris is to blame for this change in books. In reply, I have only to say that this is either a willful and malicious falsehood or it is due to unwarranted ignorance. In the year 1903, the county contract for books expired, and it then became the duty of the board of examiners to adopt a set of text books for use in the county. (See Kentucky Statutes, section 4423.) According to the requirements of this section of the law, a set of books was adopted that met the approval of a large per cent. of the teachers and patrons. According to that section this adoption was to last for five years. When the legislature met, there was passed a uniform school book law. In this new law all counties having existing contracts, like Crittenden, were given the right and privilege of continuing the contract until it expired. (See Common school Law, section 61, paragraph 5.) These are plain, unvarnished facts in the case.

Now, how is the last change brought about? The following letters will make that matter clear to those who desire to get the truth in this case:

The following letter explains itself:

Frankfort, Ky.

John B. Paris, Superintendent.

The court of appeals having affirmed the decision of the Mason county circuit court against the American Book Company, by which Mason county gets a judgment for \$10,000, the full amount of said company's bond, under and by authority of which, said American Book Company secured the adoption of certain text books for use in the various counties of this state, under the former county adoption law, sections 60 and 61, of the old school book law, the same being sections 4423 and 4424 of the Kentucky Statutes; and as the said American Book Company refuses to execute a new bond for the continuance of the said county adoptions of its text books now under contract in certain counties (unexpired county adoptions), you are hereby notified that it will be unlawful for the common schools of this commonwealth to continue using, or to permit to be used, any of the text books published by the said American Book Company on any such county adoptions are forfeited by said company by its refusal to execute a new bond for the continuance of such county adoptions, the provision of the law relative to such county adoptions being as follows:

"Upon the failure or refusal of any such publisher or person to comply with the provisions of this act within the time herein specified, the text books of such publisher or person selling the same shall be removed from the common schools of any and every county by the county board thereof in which the same have been adopted." (Kentucky Statutes, section 4423.)

It will therefore be required of all counties having such contracts for text books published by the American Book Company to discontinue their use from and after this date, and substitute for such books the corresponding books of the state uniform series. The penalties for using other books than the state series, except such as are under legal contracts, are upon the county school book commission and teachers, the former being liable to a fine of from \$100 to \$500, and the latter (teachers) cannot draw salary while using other books than those under legal state or county contract. This applies only to the publications of the American Book Company, at present. Other suits are pending against other companies, and you will be advised on the conclusion of

these. The court of appeals holds that only one recovery can be made against any one company, and such recovery shall be for the full amount of the bond. Mason county has been awarded the full amount of the American Book Company's bond and other suits will be useless.

Yours respectfully,
JAMES H. FUQUA, SR.,
Superintendent of Public Instruction.

You can imagine what effect the above letter had upon me. I thought the law meant what it said, and therefore I felt sure that our county contract would stand until the expiration. The forced change came to me like the proverbial clap of thunder from a clear sky. So in reply to the above letter I wrote to Mr. Fuqua, asking him if there was any possible way by which we could continue the use of our adopted books, telling him that we were all pleased with our books, and that the people had just made a change and for another to follow so soon would work a hardship upon all, and would deprive some of the school, as some are too poor to buy, and the appropriation is not sufficient to supply all the needy. His letter in answer to mine is very plain, and any one can understand it. The letter is as follows:

Frankfort, Ky.
Superintendent J. B. Paris,
Marion, Ky.

Dear Sir: Your letter just received, and in answer will say that it is impossible to use any book furnished by the American Book Company except those of the state adoption. In the first place, the company has no bond and doubtless would refuse to furnish them. The law is very plain as to my duty, and there is nothing for me to do except force the counties to use the state adoption. You understand that where you have a contract with another company for a part of the books, you can continue out the contract, but these books you now use of the American Book Company, you must substitute the ones in the state adoption. Am sorry to be forced to make this change, but as I said before, the law is plain as to my duty and nothing else can be done.

Very truly,
JAMES H. FUQUA, SR.

This is the sum and substance of this matter, and all will take due notice and at once proceed to comply with the law as set forth in regard to the books for the schools. You will note that Mr. Fuqua says that there is nothing left for him to do but to force the counties to use the state adoption.

Teachers, be sure and enforce the law in this matter, as you see in one of these letters what the penalty is for the use of any books except those legally in use. Before you can collect your salary, you will be required to state that you have complied with the law in this particular case. So make your change at your very earliest possible date. The following books are the legally adopted books as required by the ruling as set forth in this article:

The Modern Speller.

McGuffey's Revised Primer.

McGuffey's First, Second, Third,

Fourth and Fifth Readers. (New.)

Ray's Modern Primary, Intellectual,

Elementary and Practical Arithmetics.

Natural Primary and Complete Geographies.

Reed & Kellogg's three books in language and grammar.

New Century Elementary and Intermediate Physiologies.

Eclectic Primary History of the United States.

Kinkead's History of Kentucky.

Peterson's Civil Government.

Rational Writing Books.

These are the conditions that confront us, and so we will have to make the most of them that we can. It is necessary that all comply with the law, for that is the only thing left for us to do.

I am indeed very sorry that this matter is so very unpleasant, for no one regrets the change more than we do. Our state superintendent paid the county board's action a compliment, in that he said the books of the county adoption are better than those of the state adoption. Any one familiar with the conditions connected with the selection of the two sets of books, can very readily see why the difference. My friends, this is the law concerning the book question, and it would be well for you to preserve this for future reference.

Beseeching you to work to the very best interest of those concerned, and wishing you success, I am

Sincerely,
JOHN B. PARIS,
County Superintendent.

August 29, 1905.

Mt. Zion Grave Yard.

We want to clean Mt. Zion grave yard off September 15. Everybody bring a basket and we will have dinner on the ground. Come out and help us to improve the city of the dead.

WM. CROW,
J. W. COOK.

EBEN HOLDEN

By IRVING BACHELLER

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Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

CHAPTER I—I am left an orphan at six and am saved from a dissolute uncle by Eben Holden, an old man who has worked for my father. Uncle Eb takes me through the wilderness from Vermont to seek a new home in New York State.

II.—Our adventures in the woods. Uncle Eb scares away a panther.

III.—A woman presents a little wagon to me, to which Fred, our dog, is attached. A man tries to enter our camp in the woods.

IV.—Uncle Eb repulses the intruder. We stay in an old cabin and are warned during the night to leave by its mysterious owner.

V.—I meet Jed Peary, a country poet who takes a liking to me. I am almost frozen to death and am saved by Uncle Eb.

VIII.—Hope and I try to save our old dog from the butcher's hands, but are compelled by circumstances to leave him to starve.

IX.—The mysterious "night man," a nocturnal prowler of the countryside, is bugaboo to the children. Story of Nehemiah Brower, who killed another boy by accident, ran away and was reported drowned near Van Deiman's land. I escort Hope to a "school" lyceum.

X.—I win distinction at college. Hope's musical ability develops. Her voice is praised by young Mr. Livingstone, a visitor from the city. I disclose my love for Hope to Jed Feary, who advises me to study.

XI.—Hope and I—Gerald Brower, my young foster brother, dies. Hope and I go away to the Hillsborough academy.

XIII.—My Academy work is praised. Mr. Livingstone sends Christmas gifts from the city to Hope and her mother.

XIV.—Hope and I confess our mutual love, which is not to be spoken of until we are older.

XV.—Hope and I go to a country dance.

XVI.—David Brower sells his farm and goes to live in the village for his children's sake. Hope goes to New York to live with Mrs. Fuller, a friend and study music. I go to college. Uncle Eb makes us each a gift of money.

XVII.—I visit Hope in New York. Her city life seems to have estranged her from me. I am graduated college.

XVIII.—Uncle Eb and I visit the Fullers. David Brower gives me a letter of recommendation to Horace Greeley, who is an old friend of my foster father.

CHAPTER XVI.

DAVID BROWER had prospered, as I have said before, and now he was chiefly concerned in the welfare of his children. So that he might give us the advantages of the town he decided either to lease or sell his farm—by far the hand-somest property in the township. I was there when a buyer came in the last days of that summer. We took aim over the smooth acres from lone pine to Woody ledge, from the top of Bowman's hill to Tinkle brook in the far valley. He went with us through every tidy room of the house. He looked over the stock and the stables.

"Want, what's it worth?" he said at last as we stood looking down the fair green acres sloping to the sugar bush.

David picked up a stick, opened his knife and began to whittle thoughtfully, a familiar squint of reflection in his face. I suppose he thought of all it had cost him—the toil of many years, the strength of his young manhood, the youth and beauty of his wife, a hundred things that were far better than money.

"Fifteen thousand dollars," he said slowly. "Not a cent less."

The man parleyed a little over the price.

"Don't care 't' take any less 't' day," said David calmly. "No harm done."

"How much down?"

David named the sum.

"An' possession?"

"Next week."

"Everything as it stan's?"

"Everything as it stan's 'cept the beds an' bedding."

"Here's some money on account," he said. "We'll close 'emorrow."

"Close 'emorrow," said David, a little sadness in his tone as he took the money.

It was growing dusk as the man went away. The crickets sang with a loud, accusing clamor. Slowly we turned and went into the dark house, David whistling under his breath. Elizabeth was resting in her chair. She was humming an old hymn as she rocked.

"Sold the farm, mother," said David. She stopped singing, but made no answer. In the dusk as we sat down I saw her face leaning upon her hand. Over the hills and out of the fields around us came many voices—the low chant in the stubble, the baying of a hound in the far timber, the cry of the tree toad—a tiny drift of old things like that one sees at sea on the deep eternal silence of the heavens. There was no sound in the room save the low creaking of the rocker in which Elizabeth sat. After all the going and coming and doing and saying of many years here was a little spell of silence, and beyond lay the untold things of the future. For me it was a time of reckoning.

"Been hard at work here all these

years, mother," said David. "Oughter be glad to git away."

"Yes," said she sadly. "It's been hard work. Years ago I thought I never could stan' it, but now I've got kind o' used to it."

"Time ye got used t' pleasure an' comfort," he said. "Come kind o' hard at first, but ye mus' try t' stan' it. If we're goin' t' hev sech fun in heaven as Deacon Hospur tells on we oughter begin t' practice er we'll be 'shamed uv ourselves."

The worst was over. Elizabeth began to laugh.

At length a strain of song came out of the distance:

"Maxwellton's brasses are bonnie where early falls the dew."

"It's Hope and Uncle Eb," said David, while I went for the lantern. "Wonder what's kep' 'em so late?"

When the lamps were lit the old house seemed suddenly to have got a sense of what had been done. The familiar creak of the stairway as I went to bed had an appeal and a protest. The rude chrono of the voluptuous lady, with red lips and the name of Spring, that had always hung in my chamber had a mournful, accusing look. The stain upon her cheek that had come one day from a little leak in the roof looked now like the path of a tear drop. And when the wind came up in the night and I heard the creaking of lone pine it spoke of the doom of that house and its own that was not far distant.

We rented a new home in town that week and were soon settled in it. Hope went away to resume her studies the same day I began work in college.

Not much in my life at college is essential to this history save the training. The students came mostly from other and remote parts of the north country, some even from other states. Coming largely from towns and cities, they were shorn of those simple and rugged traits that distinguished the men of Faraway and made them worthy of what poor fame this book may afford. In the main they were like other students the world over. I take it, and mostly, as they have shown, capable of winning their way to fame. It all seemed very high and mighty and grand to me, especially the names of the courses.

I had my baptism of sophomore scorn and many a heated argument over my title to life, liberty and the pursuit of learning. It became necessary to establish it by force of arms, which I did decisively and with as little delay as possible. I took much interest in athletic sports and was soon a good ball player, a boxer of some skill and the best wrestler in college.

In my second year at college Hope went away to continue her studies in New York. She was to live in the family of John Fuller, a friend of David, who had left Faraway years before and made his fortune there in the big city. Her going filled my days with a lingering and pervasive sadness. I saw in it sometimes the shadow of a heavier loss than I dared to contemplate. She had come home once a week from Ogdensburg, and I had always had a letter between times. She was ambitious, and I fancy they let her go so that there should be no danger of any turning aside from the plan of my life or of hers, for they knew our hearts as well as we knew them and possibly better.

We had the parlor to ourselves the evening before she went away, and I read a little love tale I had written especially for that occasion. It gave us some chance to discuss the absorbing and forbidden topic of our lives.

"He's too much afraid of her," she said. "He ought to put his arm about her waist in that love scene."

"Take that," I said, suiting the action to the word.

"About like that," she answered, laughing, "and then he ought to say something very, very nice to her before he proposes—something about his having loved her for so long—ye know."

"And how about her?" I asked, my arm still about her waist.

"If she really loves him," Hope answered, "she would put her arms about his neck and lay her head upon his shoulder, so—and then he might say what is in the story." She was smiling now as she looked up at me.

"And kiss her?"

"And kiss her," she whispered—and I let me add, that part of the scene was in no wise neglected.

"And when he says, 'Will you wait for me and keep me always in your heart?' what should be her answer?" I continued.

"Always!" she said.

"Hope, this is our own story," I whispered. "Does it need any further correction?"

"It's too short—that's all," she answered as our lips met again.

Just then Uncle Eb opened the door suddenly.

"Tut, tut!" he said, turning quickly about.

"Come in, Uncle Eb," said Hope.

"Come right in, we want to see you."

In a moment she had caught him by the arm.

"Don't want t' break up the meet-

in!" said he, laughing.

"We don't care if you do know," said Hope. "We're not ashamed of it."

"Hain't got no cause t' be," he said. "Go it while ye're young an' full o'



"There, Hope! Take that."

vinegar! That's what I say every time. It's the best fun there is. I thought I'd like t' hev ye both come up t' my room fer a minute 'fore yer mother an' father come back," he said in a low tone that was almost a whisper.

Then he shut one eye suggestively and beckoned with his head as we followed him up the stairway to the little room in which he slept. He knelt by the bed and pulled out the old skin covered trunk that David Brower had given him soon after we came. He felt a moment for the keyhole, his hand trembling, and then I helped him open the trunk. From under that sacred suit of broadcloth, worn only on the grandest occasions, he fetched a bundle about the size of a man's head. It was tied in a big red handkerchief. We were both sitting on the floor beside him.

"Heft it," he whispered.

I did so and found it heavier than I expected.

"What is it?" I asked.

"Spoodootix," he whispered.

He untied the bundle, a close packed hoard of bank bills with some pieces of gold and silver at the bottom.

"Hain't never hed no use fer it," he said as he drew out a layer of the bills and spread them with trembling fingers. Then he began counting them slowly and carefully.

"There!" he whispered when at length he had counted \$100. "There, Hope! Take that an' put it away in yer wallet. Might come handy when ye're 'way fr'm hum."

He kissed him tenderly.

"Put it 'n yer wallet an' say nothin'—not a word t' nobody," he said.

Then he counted over a like amount for me.

"Say nothin'," he said, looking up at me over his spectacles.

Father and mother were coming in below stairs, and, hearing them, we helped Uncle Eb tie up his bundle and stow it away. Then we went down to meet them.

Next morning we bade Hope goodbye at the cars and returned to our home with a sense of loss that for long lay heavy upon us all.

CHAPTER XVII.

UNCLE EB and David were away buying cattle half the week, but Elizabeth Brower was always at home to look after my comfort. She was up betimes in the morning and singing at her work long before I was out of bed. When the breakfast was near ready she came to my door with a call so full of cheerfulness and good nature it was the best thing in the day. And often at night I have known her to come into my room when I was lying awake with some hard problem to see that I was properly covered or that my window was not open too far. As we sat alone together on an evening I have seen her listen for hours while I was committing the odes of Horace with a curiosity that finally gave way to resignation. Sometimes she would look over my shoulder at the printed page and try to discern some meaning in it. When Uncle Eb was with us he would often sit a long time, his head turned attentively as the lines came rattling off my tongue.

"Cur'us talk," he said one evening as I paused a moment, while he crossed the room for a drink of water. "Don't seem t' make no kind o' sense. I can make out a word here an' there, but fer good, sound, common sense I call it a purty thin crop."

Hope wrote me every week for a time. A church choir had offered her a place soon after she went to the big city. She came home intending to surprise us all the first summer, but unfortunately I had gone away in the woods with a party of surveyors and missed her. We were a month in the wilderness and came out a little west of Albany, where I took a boat for New York to see Hope. I came down the North river between the great smoky cities on either side of it one damp and chilly morning. The noise, the crowds, the immensity of the town appalled me.

At John Fuller's I found that Hope had gone home, and, while they tried to detain me longer, I came back on the night boat of the same day. Hope and I passed each other in that journey, and I did not see her until the summer preceding my third and last year in college, the faculty having allowed me to take two years in one. Her letters had come less frequently, and when she came I saw a grand young lady of fine manners, her beauty shaping to an ampler mold, her form straightening to the dignity of womanhood.

At the depot our hands were cold and trembling with excitement neither

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TRY US.

of us, I fancy, knowing quite how far to go in our greeting. Our correspondence had been true to the promise made mother. There had not been a word of love in it, only now and then a suggestion of our tender feeling. We hesitated only for the briefest moment. Then I put my arm about her neck and kissed her.

"I am so glad to see you," she said. Well, she was charming and beautiful, but different, and probably not more different than was I. She was no longer the laughing, simple minded child of Faraway, whose heart was as one's hand before him in the daylight. She had now a bit of the woman's reserve—her prudence, her skill in hiding the things of the heart. I loved her more than ever, but somehow I felt it hopeless; that she had grown out of my life. She was much in request among the people of Hillsborough, and we went about a good deal and had many callers. But we had little time to ourselves. She seemed to avoid that and had much to say of the grand young men who came to call on her in the great city.

Anyhow it all hurt me to the soul and even robbed me of my sleep. A better lover than I would have made an end of dallying and got at the truth, come what might. But I was of the Puritans and not of the cavaliers, and my way was that which God had marked for me, albeit I must own no man had ever a keener eye for a lovely woman or more heart to please her. A mighty pride had come to me, and I had rather have thrown my heart to vultures than see it an unwelcome offering. And I was quite out of courage with Hope. She, I dare say, was as much out of patience with me.

She returned in the late summer, and I went back to my work at college in a hopeless fashion that gave way under the whip of a strong will.

I made myself as contented as possible. I knew all the pretty girls and went about with some of them to the entertainments of the college season. At last came the long looked for day of my graduation, the end of my student life.

The streets of the town were thronged, every student having the college colors in his coat lapel. The little company of graduates trembled with fright as the people crowded into the church, whispering and fanning themselves, in a eager anticipation. As the former looked from the two side pews where they sat many familiar faces greeted them—the faces of fathers and mothers aglow with the inner light of pride and pleasure, the faces of many they loved come to claim a share in the glory of that day. I found my own, I remember, but none of them gave me such help as that of Uncle Eb. However I might fare, none would feel the pride or disgrace of it more keenly than he. I shall never forget how he turned his head to catch every word when I ascended the platform.

As I warmed to my argument I could see him nudging the arm of David, who sat beside him, as if to say, "There's the boy that came over the hills with me in a pack basket." When I stopped a moment, groping for the next word, he leaned forward, embracing his knee firmly as if intending to draw off a boot. It was all the assistance he could give me. When the exercises were over I found Uncle Eb by the front door of the church waiting for me.

"Willie, ye done noble!" said he.

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ESEN HOLDEN

Continued from page 2

CHAPTER XVIII

THE folks of Faraway have been carefully if rudely pictured, but the look of my own person since I grew to the stature of manhood I have left wholly to the imagination of the reader. I will wager he knew long since what manner of man I was and has measured me to the fraction of an inch and knows even the color of my hair and eyes from having been so long in my company. If not—well, I shall have to write him a letter.

When Uncle Eb and I took the train for New York that summer day in 1880, some fifteen years after we came down Paradise road with the dog and wagon and pack basket, my head, which in that far day came only to the latitude of his trouser pocket, had now mounted six inches above his own. That is all I can say here on that branch of my subject. I was leaving to seek my fortune in the big city. Uncle Eb was off for a holiday and to see Hope and bring her home for a short visit. I remember with what sadness I looked back that morning at mother and father as they stood by the gate slowly waving their handkerchiefs. Our home at last was emptied of its young, and even as they looked the shadow of old age must have fallen suddenly before them. I knew how they would go back into that lonely room and how, while the clock went on with its ticking, Elizabeth would sit down and cover her face for a moment, while David would make haste to take up his chores.

We sat in silence a long time after the train was off, a mighty sadness holding our tongues. Uncle Eb, who had never ridden a long journey on the cars before, had put on his grand suit of broadcloth. The day was hot and dusty, and before we had gone far he was sadly soiled. But a suit never gave him any worry once it was on. He sat calmly, holding his knee in his hands and looking out of the open window, a squint in his eyes that stood for some high degree of interest in the scenery.

"What do you think of this country?" I inquired.

"Looks purty fair," said he as he brushed his face with his handkerchief and coughed to clear his throat of the dust, "but 'tain't quite so pleasant to the taste as some other parts of the country. I rather liked the flavor of St. Lawrence all through, but Jefferson is a little gritty."

He put down the window as he spoke.

"A leetle tobacco 'll improve it some," he added as his hand went down for the old silver box. "The way these cars dew rip along! Consarned if it ain't flyin'! Kind o' makes me feel like a bird."

The railroad was then not the familiar thing it is now in the north country. The bull in the fields had not yet come to an understanding of its rights and was frequently tempted into argument with a locomotive. Bill Fountain, who came out of a back township, one day had even tied his faithful hound to the rear platform.

Our train came to a long stop for wood and water near midday, and then we opened the lunch basket that mother had given us.

"Neighbor," said a solemn faced man who sat in front of us, "do you think the cars are ag'in the Bible? I'd you think a Christian order ride on 'em?"

"Sartin," said Uncle Eb. "Less the constable's after him—then I think he order be on a baiky hoss."

"Wife an' I has talked it over a good deal," said the man. "Some says it's ag'in the Bible. The minister 'at preaches over 'n our neighborhood says if God had wanted men t' fly he'd g'n 'em wings."

"S'pose if he'd ever wanted 'n skate he'd had 'em born with skates on?" said Uncle Eb.

"Dunno," said the man. "It behooves us all to be careful. The Bible says, 'Go not after new things.'"

"My friend," said Uncle Eb between bites of a doughnut, "I don't care what I ride in so long as 'tain't a bearse. I want sumthin' 'at's comfortable an' purty middlin' sprey. It'll do us good up here t' git jerked a few hundred miles an' back ov'ry leetle while. Keep our jints limber. We'll live longer fer it, an' thet'll please God sure, cuz I don't think he's hankerin' fer our society, not a bit. Deni' make no difference t' him whuther we ride 'n a spring wagon or on the cars so long as we're right side up an' movin'. We need more steam. We're too slow. Kind o' think a leetle more steam in our religion wouldn't hurt us a bit. It's purty fur behind."

We got to Albany in the evening just in time for the night boat. Uncle Eb was a sight in his dusty broadcloth when we got off the cars, and I know my appearance could not have been prepossessing. Once we were aboard the boat and had dusted our clothes and bathed our hands and faces we were in better spirits.

"Consarn it," said Uncle Eb as we left the wash room, "he's have a dum good supper. I'll stan' treat."

"Comes a leetle bit high," he said as he paid the bill, "but I don't care if it does. 'Fore we left I says t' myself: 'Uncle Eb, says I, 'you go right in fer a good time an' don't ye count the pennies. Everybody's a right t' be reckless once in seventy-five year.'"

We went to our stateroom a little after 9. I remember the berths had not been made up, and, removing our boots and coats, we lay down upon the bare mattresses. Even then I had a lurking fear that we might be violating some rule of steamboat etiquette. When I went to New York before I

had dozed all night in the big cabin. A dim light came through the shuttered door that opened upon the dining saloon, where the rattle of dishes for a time put away the possibility of sleep.

"I'll be awful glad t' see Hope," said Uncle Eb as he lay gaping.

"Guess I'll be happier to see her than she will to see me," I said.

"What put that in yer head?" Uncle Eb inquired.

"I'm not afraid of any woman," I said, with a great air of bravery, "but if she don't care for me I ought not to throw myself at her."

"Jerusalem!" said Uncle Eb, rising up suddenly. "What hev I gone an' done?"

He jumped out of his berth quickly, and in the dim light I could see him reaching for several big sheets of paper adhering to the back of his shirt and trousers. I went quickly to his assistance and began stripping off the broad sheets which, covered with some strongly adhesive substance, had laid a firm hold upon him. I rang the bell and ordered a light.

"Consarn it all! What be they—plasters?" said Uncle Eb, quite out of patience.

"Pieces of brown paper, covered with West India molasses, I should think," said I.

"West Indj molasses!" he exclaimed.

"By mighty! That makes me hotter'n a pancake. What's it on the bed fer?"

"To catch flies," I answered.

"An' ketches me," said Uncle Eb as he flung the sheet he was examining into a corner. "My extry good suit too!"

He took off his trousers. Then, holding them up to the light:

"They're split," said he mournfully.

"Hev 'em fer more'n ten year too."

"That's long enough," I suggested.

"Got kind o' tached t' 'em," he said, looking down at them and rubbing his chin thoughtfully. Then we had a good laugh.

"You can put on the other suit," I suggested, "and when we get to the city we'll have these fixed."

"Leetle sorry, though," said he, "cuz that other suit don't look real grand. This here one has been purty—purty scrumptious in its day, if I do say it."

"You look good enough in anything that's respectable," I said.

"Kind o' wanted t' look a leetle extry good, as ye might say," said Uncle Eb, groping in his big carpet bag.

"Hope, she's terrible proud, an' if they should hev a leetle fiddlin' an' dancin' some night we'd want t' be as stylish as any on 'em. B'lieve I'll go an' git me a spang, bran' new suit anyway 'fore we go up t' Fuller's."

As we neared the city we both began feeling a bit doubtful as to whether we were quite ready for the ordeal.

"I thought so," I said. "Those I'm wearing aren't quite stylish enough, I'm afraid."

"They're han'some," said Uncle Eb, looking up over his spectacles, "but mebbe they ain't just as splendid as they'd order be. How much money did David give ye?"

"One hundred and fifty dollars," I said, thinking it a very grand sum indeed.

"'Tain't enough," said Uncle Eb, looking up at me again. "Leastways not if ye're goin' t' hev a new suit. I want ye t' be spick an' span."

He picked up his trousers then and took out his fat leather wallet.

"Look the door!" he whispered.

"Pop goes the weasel!" he exclaimed good naturedly, and then he began counting the bills.

"I'm not going to take any more of your money, Uncle Eb," I said.

"Tut, tut!" said he. "Don't ye try t' interfere. What d' ye think they'll charge in the city fer a reel splendid suit?"

He stopped and looked up at me.

"Probably as much as \$50," I answered.

"Whew-w-w!" he whistled. "Purty steep, it is sartin!"

"Let me go as I am," said I. "Time enough to have a new suit when I've earned it."

"Waal," he said as he continued counting. "I guess you've earned it already. Ye've studied hard an' tuk first honors, an' yer goin' where folks are purty middlin' proud an' haughty. I want ye t' be a reg'lar high stepper, with a nice, sleek coat. There," he whispered as he handed me the money, "take that, an' don't ye never tell 'at I g'n it t' ye."

I could not speak for a little while as I took the money for thinking of the many, many things this grand old man had done for me.

"Do ye think these boots 'll do?" he asked as he held up to the light the pair he had taken off in the evening.

"They look all right," I said.

"Ain't got no decent squeak t' 'em now, an' they seem t' look kind o' clumsy. How're your'n?" he asked.

I got them out from under the berth, and we inspected them carefully, deciding in the end they would pass muster.

The steward had made up our berths, when he came, and lit our room for us. Our feverish discussion of attire had carried us far past midnight, when we decided to go to bed.

"S'pose we mustn't talk t' no strangers there 'n New York," said Uncle Eb as he lay down. "I've read 'n the Tribune how they'll putend t' be friends an' then grab yer money an' run like Sam Hill. If I meet any o' them fellers they're goin' t' find me purty middlin' poor company."

We were up and on deck at daylight, viewing the Palisades. The lonely feeling of an alien hushed us into silence as we came to the noisy and thickening river craft at the upper end of the city. Countless window panes were shining in the morning sunlight. This thought was in my mind—that somewhere in the innumerable host on either side was the one dearer to me than any other. We inquired our way at the dock and walked to French's hotel, on Printing House square. After breakfast we went and ordered all the grand new things we had planned to get. They would not be ready for two days, and after talking it over we decided to go and make a short call.

Hope, who had been up and looking for us a long time, gave us a greeting so hearty we began to get the first feeling of comfort since landing. She was put out about our having had breakfast, I remember, and said we must have our things brought there at once.

"I shall have to stay at the hotel awhile," I said, thinking of the new clothes.

"Why," said Mrs. Fuller, "this girl has been busy a week fixing your rooms and planning for you. We could not hear of your going elsewhere. It would be downright ingratitude to her."

A glow of red came into the cheeks of Hope that made me ashamed of my remark. I thought she looked lovelier in her pretty blue morning gown, covering a broad expanse of crinoline, than ever before.

"And you've both got to come and hear me sing tonight at the church," said she. "I wouldn't have agreed to sing if I had not thought you were to be here."

We made ourselves at home, as we were most happy to do, and that afternoon I went downtown to present to Mr. Greeley the letter that David Brower had given me.

Whistling in Heaven.

NOTE.—The authorship of the following poem is unknown to us. One who had read it and felt its meaning requested it to be published:

You're surprised that I ever say so? Just wait till the reason I've given

Why I say I shan't care for the music Unless there is whistling in heaven.

Then you'll think it no great wonder, Nor so strange, nor so bold a conceit,

That unless a boy is there whistling, Its music will not be complete.

It was late in the autumn of '40; We'd come from our far eastern home

Just in season to build us a cabin, Ere the cold of winter should come;

And we lived all the while in our wagon That husband was clearing the place

Where the house was to stand; clearing And building it took many days.

So that our heads were scarce sheltered In under its roof, when our store

Of provisions was almost exhausted, And husband must journey for more;

And the nearest place he could get them Was yet such a distance away.

It forced him from home to be absent At least a whole night and a day.

You see we'd but two or three neighbors And the nearest was more than a mile

And we hadn't found time to know them For we had been busy the while.

And the man who'd helped at the raising Just stayed till the job was well done;

And as soon as his money was paid him Had shouldered his ax and had gone.

Well, husband kissed me and started— I could scarcely suppress a deep groan

At the thought of remaining with baby So long in the house all alone.

For, my dear, I was childish and timid Braver ones might well have feared,

For the wolf was often heard howling And savages sometimes appeared.

And when night came with its terrors To hide every ray of the light,

I hung up a quilt in the window, And almost dead with affright,

I kneeled by the side of the cradle, Scarce daring to draw a full breath

Lest the baby should wake and its crying Should bring us a horrible death.

There I knelt until late in the evening And scarcely an inch had I stirred,

When suddenly, far in the distance, A sound as of whistling I heard.

I started up dreadfully frightened, For fear 'twas an Indian's call,

And then, very soon I remembered The Red Man ne'er whistles at all.

And when I was sure 'twas a white man I thought, were he coming for ill

He'd surely approach with caution— Come without warning and still—

The sounds coming nearer and nearer, Took the form of a tune light and gay,

Then I knew I needn't fear evil From one who would whistle that way.

Very soon I heard footsteps approaching Then came a peculiar dull thump,

As if someone was heavily striking An ax in the top of a stump;

And then in another brief moment, There came a light tap on the door,

When quickly I undid the fast'ning, And in stepped a boy; and before

There was either a question or answer, Or either had time to speak,

I just threw my glad arms around him And gave him a kiss on the cheek.

Then I started, scared at my boldness, But he only smiled at my fright,

And said: "I'm your neighbor's boy, Alick, Come to tarry with you through the night."

"We saw your husband go eastward,

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Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

And made up our minds he had gone, And I said to the rest of our people,

"That woman is there all alone. And I venture she's awfully lonesome,

And though she may have no fear, I think she would feel a bit safer

If only a boy were but near."

"So taking my ax on my shoulder, For fear that a savage might stray

Across my path and need scalping, I started right down this way;

And coming in sight of the cabin, And thinking to save you alarm,

I whistled a tune just to show you I didn't intend any harm.

"And so here I am at your service; And if you don't want me to stay,

Why, all you need do is to say so, And shouldering my ax, I'll away."

I dropped in a chair and near fainted, At the thought of his leaving me then

And his eye gave a knowing twinkle, As he said: "I guess I'll remain."

And then I sat there and told him How terribly frightened I'd been,

How his face was the most welcome Of any I ever had seen.

And then I lay down with the baby And slept all the blessed night through

For I felt I was safe from all danger, Near so brave a young fellow and true.

So now, dear friend, do you wonder? Since such a good reason I've given

Why I think it the sweetest music, And wish to hear whistling in heaven!

Yes, often I've said in earnest, And now what I've said I repeat,

Unless there's a boy there a whistling Its music will not be complete.

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The opportunity to buy your fall and Winter supply of Dry Goods, Clothing and Shoes at just about half price, is yours for only TWO DAYS LONGER. Will you improve the time?

PERKINS & M'REYNOLDS,

UNDER THE BIG TENT,

MARION, KY.

The Crittenden Record.

ISSUED WEEKLY.

JAS. E. CHITTENDEN Editors and
C. H. WHITEHOUSE Publishers.

SUBSCRIPTION ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

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FRIDAY, SEPT. 1 1905.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR STATE SENATOR
ROBERT L. MOORE
FOR STATE REPRESENTATIVE
M. B. CLARK
FOR COUNTY JUDGE
WALTER A. BLACKBURN
FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY
CARL HENDERSON
FOR COUNTY CLERK
C. E. WELDON
FOR SHERIFF
J. F. FLANARY
FOR JAILOR
ALBERT H. TRAVIS
FOR ASSESSOR
J. ANTHONY DAVIDSON
FOR SURVEYOR
JAS. E. SULENGER
FOR CORONER
CHARLES WALKER
FOR SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT
JOHN B. PARIS

REPUBLICAN MEETING.

Every member of the Republican Committee of this county, is earnestly requested to meet in Marion next county court day, Sept. 11. We have important business to transact.

H. A. HAYNES, Chairman.
JNO. G. ASHER, Secretary.

The law must be very loose where a concern can declare its contracts null by violating one and forfeiting bond. See book question.

The trust, the American Book Company dictates, and the Democratic machine in power in this state applies the lash to county superintendents and teachers. Sequel: This county is paying \$3000 for new books where it should not have paid one cent.

The Princeton Leader says the authorities of that city at present have on hand a large supply of natural born crapshooters. If they could get the market cornered on that particular commodity, possibly fewer cities and barn and factory owners would suffer loss by fire.

Peace between Russia and Japan was concluded at Tuesday morning's session of the peace conference. In the final struggle the Russians achieved the victory. For the sake of peace the Japanese, with a magnanimity worthy of their heroic achievements in this war, met the ultimatum of the czar and abandoned their demands, not only for reimbursement for the cost of the war, but for the repurchase of the northern half of Sakhalin, Russia at the same time agreeing to a division of the island. The Japanese also withdrew articles 10 and 11 of the peace conditions originally proposed (demand for the surrender of the interned warships and limitation of the Russian naval power in the far East).

The news that peace had been agreed upon caused the most intense excitement at the hotels where the envoys have been staying. Everywhere there was a delirium of jubilation.

An armistice probably will be arranged soon.

The Democratic jury trust is attracting much attention at the present time.

The Beckham machine would be a fine thing for the czar of Russia to use on his subjects.

Fuqua was the book trust's candidate for State Superintendent of Public Instruction. He was elected, so what may we expect?

At a meeting to be held at Hampton tomorrow the names of election officers will be chosen whose duty it will be in November to see that the "Mule" ticket gets all going to it.

The State Democratic Board of Education has let the American Book Company have the contract to furnish school books for the schools of the State. This is the mighty robber trust these gentlemen denounced a few years ago, but the book trust has the Democratic machine hypnotized now.



R. L. MOORE, REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR STATE SENATOR.

Friends or Quakers.

BY RUSTIC.

Whatever may be said of the decay of Quakerism as a distinct phase of Christianity, it has certainly made a religious truth. The Friends have their peculiarities. They are distinguished for the belief in the common birthright of each individual in the capacity to listen with the spiritual ear and to hear the spiritual voice, and the immediate presence of the divine in each human soul, the immediate teaching from the divine source. George Fox, the founder of the society, came to the important conclusions which he afterward found confirmed in the Scriptures. But he gained them all by immediate revelation and not from the Bible. With the Friends the one principle of obedience in conception of duty is held to be of far greater moment than any intellectual opinion as to technicalities of religion. They are to follow with implicit obedience wherever that guiding light may be. If they follow this line of conduct and do the duty that lies nearest them, in the doing of it the next duty shall be made clearer to them.

The ideal of Friends is a high and exalted one. They have been called a peculiar people, and, until the world came up to their level, they shall still be called a peculiar people—not of dress or outward forms, but in testifying to the spiritual power which rules in each individual as well as in the universe. Other ministers have been alienated or excommunicated for differing in mere technicalities. The Friends have passed from this a long time ago. A true friend's life must be always a life of service—consecration to the service of applied Christianity to human needs. They are teachers by words and examples of the principles of their society, and take for the watchword of their society, those that appear on the statue of Lord Shaftesbury—"Love and Service."

Educational Column

W. HUGH WATSON, Editor.

FELLOW TEACHERS: This column is open for the discussion of educational subjects. You, being a factor in education in Crittenden county, or any other county, are most cordially invited to contribute to its columns. Every teacher is invited to send an article, and I assure you of a hearing. In order to insure your getting in, send your article to me at Carrsville.

There are 2107 unsuitably furnished school houses in Kentucky.

There are 100,000 children furnish backs for the backless benches of these school houses in Kentucky.

Yet the blaze of the twentieth century continues to blaze.

Every ideal represents an ideal, but unlike an ideal, an ideal can never be fully realized.

The ideal school is never, never attained, thereby leaving a margin for improvement.

That person without an ideal is as much out of place in this world, large as it is, as the person without an ideal.

He who can see no improvement in his methods or management at the end of the day's work has either a low or no ideal.

The ideal is at fault when that same ideal is a bar to progress. The poet, Lowell, says: "Not failure, but low aim is crime."

It's simply a waste of words to say you will turn over a new leaf and never do it. There's hope for him who turns over a new leaf persistently and purposefully.

It is as easy to say kind words as it is to say unkind ones; as easy to think kindly as it is to think unkindly. An irritable temper is not an envious possession. Loud teacher, loud pupils. "As a man soweth so shall he also reap."

The wise profit by their mistakes only when they study to prevent a repetition. Wisdom is where the same mistake is not made the second time. Therein is growth. We can grow more when we know more. Growing without knowing is one of the impossibilities.

Just a word for the much abused, often misrepresented school trustee. Whatever may be said in behalf or in condemnation of the present trustee system, the system is with us and must be dealt with as it is. Whether three or one trustee is best—that is for our lawmakers to decide. One thing we know, that the present system is often abused, often corrupted. But as a majority, the trustees of our public schools are a noble, disinterested body, having an eye single to the welfare of the children without favoritism, without fear. The editor of this column has taught eleven years and there have been but few instances where friction existed in any form between teacher and trustees during this period. The teacher who, through the promise of

favoritism to trustees' children in order to secure the school, is as much at fault as a trustee who exacts of a teacher certain favoritisms toward his children, on condition of giving him or her the school. With either teacher or trustee it is nothing more than bribery. Bribery is a violation of law and a crime against society. Take it as a whole, however, the trustees are honorable guardians of public education.

—00—

Our readers are favored this week with a letter from C. E. Grady, formerly of this county, now of Valparaiso, Ind. He gives the column some boquets privately:

LETTER FROM C. E. GRADY.

Editors of Educational Department: I am glad to see so much interest taken in the public schools of Crittenden county. I feel somewhat like a Crittenden county school teacher myself for I have attended two institutes at Marion, was raised among the canebreaks of old Belle's minns and there cast my first and only vote. I am still somewhat of a Kentuckian and am directly interested in the schools of the county.

I read the letter from Mr. Thomas with much interest, having known him as a school boy striving to make his first certificate. I am not surprised to learn he has high ideals as a school teacher.

We hear so much of the bad boy and, we think, as a rule, there are no bad boys. Of course, like all other rules, there may be exceptions. I would not whip a boy for sticking a pin into another. He would not be a boy if he did not do such things. When such acts have been done in my school room I must say that I am responsible for many such deeds. Perhaps it is too much to say that the teacher is the cause of all the trouble that comes up within the school room. He is responsible for nine-tenths of all the trouble that happens within the school room.

The "average boy" is often spoken of. There is no "average boy." He is Johnny Jones and has his individual characteristics. To know Johnny, does not mean you know his twin brother. To successfully teach a boy you must understand him. You must know his home relations and his companions—at least know who are his associates. You must know what he desires. Give him what will interest him and he will not commit many wrong deeds. Of course, you can not interest all boys. Ask yourself why. If you knew him you certainly could interest him. I do wish to have you think I can interest all boys. But I am not sufficiently educated to teach the remote country schools among the swamps of Arkansas. Some of the lessons on teaching must be learned within the school room. This and not having sufficient means to attend school as long as I desire, causes me to continue teaching. I am ready to resign at any time when someone tells me I cannot teach her child, if at the same time she brings the teacher who says he can do what I am failing to do.

Whenever you deal with a boy, remember he is some mother's son. That mother has a just and lawful right to demand you to teach her boy or let someone take your place who can teach him.

I do not know who is to be blamed for the other one-tenth of the teacher's trouble. It may be caused by the loafer who sits on the goods box and tells yarns and picks at the boy as he passes by. It may be father and mother, or the pastor who preaches in the country church—perhaps all are responsible.

One of our greatest problems is the good boy. It is not hard to gain a success. It is not unusual to hear of a once successful merchant failing in business. The "goody-goody" boy demands our attention. Have you not heard some preacher take this good boy upon his knee and tell him he is

divinely called to preach the gospel? What an ignoramus! How does he know this is true? The little fellow looks into this man's face and sees starvation. What a wretched life! He commits some crime to convince this preacher that he is not divinely called. His playmates say that he is good enough to be a girl. He commits another crime to convince his playmates he is not so good as they have been informed. The news came to them from the good boy's mother. Privately tell the boy he is worth his weight in gold if he be a good boy.

No doubt the mother fails when she insists that the boy must read the good religious papers, especially the story in the Sunday school paper. The boy reads it because Brother Jones said he should read good stories only. Many pastors are helping the teacher. The boy will not read many unless he likes them. If he does not desire to read them that preacher has lost his influence for good on that boy. Well, says some one, would you not have the boy read such stories? Yes, but give them to him as Christmas gifts. Later in life he may read such writings and be benefited.

It is a great task to raise a boy. Whisper not to me that a mother need not be educated.

Yours for better boys,
C. E. GRADY.

SCHOOL ENROLLMENTS.

Following is a list of the schools that have begun in the county, the number of pupils and the name of the teacher:

District	Pupils	Teacher
Dean	58	R. U. Terry
Caldwell Springs	86	W. J. McChesney
Cookseyville	101	P. M. Ward
Oliver	83	M. F. Pogue
Boaz	97	Mary E. Moore
White Hall	65	Vernon Fox
New Salem	29	Jennie Clement
Owens	86	Carrie Oliver
Siloam	53	Hubert Burton
Pleasant Grove	65	Jno. H. Grimes
Sheridan	60	Bruce Campbell
Rosedale	75	Orman Vick
Barnett	56	Corbet Stephens
Glendale	103	W. H. Watson
Bloomington	72	R. C. Moore
Chapel Hill	43	Mattie Perry
Sisco's Chapel	76	Ada Hill
Oak Grove	42	Fred Stone
Browns	41	W. M. Ward
Post Oak	69	Ethel Hard
Oakland	57	A. A. Fritts
Dempsey	36	Bertha Moore
Baker	28	Elva Roberts
Gladstone	71	C. E. Thomas
Prospect	65	Prospect
Enon	71	W. K. Powell
Lamb	46	Press Ford
Oliver Branch	39	Mary Towery
Belmont	44	Nellie Boston
Lily Dale	40	Edna Vinson
Midway	69	A. E. Brown
Seminary	80	Jas. L. Paris
Odessa	57	Ida Duval
Hebron	62	Edna Roberts
Shady Grove	93	Nannie Campbell
Caney Fork	86	Tinnie Davis
Jackson	39	Mamie Henry
Ford's Ferry	75	Annie Finley
Goin's Springs	28	Marion C. Smart
Bethel	51	Lizzie Johnson
Moore's	44	Emma Terry
Childress	35	J. P. Samuels
Freedom	30	R. L. Bibb
Red Top	53	Maud Gill
Craneyville	35	Alfred Martin
	77	Frank Newcom

There are sixty-eight schools in all, forty-six of which have teachers. This leaves twenty-two yet without teachers. This list will be continued in each issue of the paper until all the schools have been taken.

For Sale or Exchange.

The business and contents of a 23-room hotel, with bar and fixtures. Hotel doing a good business in Henderson, with four years' lease yet to run. Owner will sell or exchange for timber lands. Address
HOTEL,
Care Record, Marion, Ky.

HYOMEI WAS USED

WITH PERFECT SUCCESS

As a Remedy For Hay Fever After Trying Other Treatments.

Before the discovery of Hyomei the only advice a physician could give his hay fever patients was to go away from home, but now anyone who is subject to this disease can, if Hyomei is used, stay at home without fear of the annual attack of sneezing, water eyes and other discomforts.

J. F. Forbes, a well known Western railroad man, whose home is at McCook, Nebraska, writes: "I have never had any relief from any remedy for hay fever, even temporarily, until I discovered the merits of Hyomei. I always recommend it when occasion requires."

There is no offensive or dangerous stomach dosing when Hyomei is used. This reliable remedy for the cure of all diseases of the respiratory organs is breathed through a neat pocket inhaler that comes with every outfit, so that he air taken into the throat and lungs is like that of the White Mountains or other health resorts, where hay fever is unknown.

The fact that Haynes & Taylor agree to refund the money to any hay fever sufferer who uses Hyomei without success, should inspire confidence in its power to effect a cure. A complete outfit costs only \$1.00 and extra bottles but 50 cents.

Attacked by a Mob

and beaten, in a labor riot, until covered with sores, a Chicago street car conductor applied Bucklen's Arnica salve and was soon sound and well. "I use it in my family," writes G. J. Welch, of Tekonsha, Mich., "and find it perfect." Simply great for cuts and burns. Only 25c at Haynes & Taylor's drug store.

Commissioner's Sale.

CRITTENDEN CIRCUIT COURT.

J. W. Lamb, admr. of Sarah E. Miller, pl'ff., against Wm. Grant Miller, def't. Equity.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the June term thereof, 1905, in the above cause, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the court house door in Marion to the highest bidder, at public auction on Monday, the 14th of September, 1905, upon a credit of six months, the following described property, to wit:

A certain tract of land lying and being in the county of Crittenden and state of Kentucky and in part of what is known as the Andy Love farm. Beginning at the southeast corner of the Love graveyard near the Marion road, running thence with east line of the grave yard and line of W. E. Thomas, in a northerly course to Thomas' corner, thence in an easterly course with Thomas line and a line of T. E. Griffith to Griffith's corner, thence with another of said Griffith's lines to a store and stump in the Marion and Tolu road, thence in a westerly course to the beginning, supposed to contain 12 acres. It being the same land conveyed to Miss Sarah Miller by J. H. Davis and wife on the 5th day of January, 1903, or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money so ordered to be made. For the purchase price the purchasers, with approved security or securities, must execute bond bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

J. G. ROCHESTER, Com.

—THINK ABOUT THIS!—

The time is almost here when you will need Shoes and Clothing for the Fall and Winter. We are in a position to supply your wants with the Best Line of Clothing for Men and Boys that is handled in the county, and you who have dealt with us know that our prices are lower, quality considered, than you find elsewhere.

Our line of shoes is unsurpassed. The W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES for men and boys, and the DUTTENHOFFER SHOES for women are known the world over for their durability, excellent styles and easy wear.

"Lion Brand" Shirts and Collars. They Look Well, Fit Well, Wear Well.

NO TROUBLE
to
SHOW GOODS

and
A Pleasure to Please.

Taylor & Cannan

LITTLE RECORDS.

Richard J. Morris, Dentist.
Watermelons on ice at Sutherland's.
J. B. Ray spent Sunday at Fredonia.
School books and school supplies.
WOODS & ORME.
H. H. Sayre was in Sturgis Tuesday.
C. J. Pierce was in Repton Tuesday.
J. B. Champion was in Weston Wednesday.
A. A. Stegar, of Princeton, was here Tuesday.
J. B. Champion and wife spent Sunday in Tolu.
Mrs. Lou Maxwell, of Sturgis, was here Saturday.
Russell Ray visited relatives in Kuttawa this week.
The best bargains in buggies at Hina-Babb Company's.
W. J. Moore, of DeKoven, was in town Thursday.
We keep watermelons in cold storage all the time. SUTHERLAND.
A \$50 dollar buggy for \$45 at Hina-Babb Company's.
W. C. Wallace, of Sturgis, was in the city Thursday.
Mrs. T. H. Mott, of Crider, spent Sunday in the city.
Dr. I. H. Clement and wife, of Tolu, were here Monday.
W. E. Spurrier, of Farnfield, Mo., is visiting relatives here.
D. C. Roberts, of Rome, Tenn., was in the city this week.
R. J. Morris, dentist. Temporary office, Carnahan building.
Mrs. W. O. Tucker is ill at her home on North College street.
Call on WOODS & ORME for school books and school supplies.
The Louisville Herald, weekly and THE RECORD, one year, \$1.25.
Miss Agnes Jones, of Drakesboro, is the guest of Miss Mayme Hubbard this week.
Barber shop! At back end of hall in Pierce building on Salem street.
METZ & SEDBERRY.
Miss Varney Coffield, of Hampton, is visiting Miss Mary Coffield, on Salem street.
R. R. Champion, of Hampton, was in town the first of the week visiting his brothers.
Calling cards, invitations and announcements printed on short notice at THE RECORD office.
Get a smooth fresh shave and hair cut at our shop and feel cool.
METZ & SEDBERRY.
Sam Gugenheim left Tuesday for St. Louis to purchase his fall goods. He will be absent about two weeks.
Mrs. Eva Moore, who was called to Providence on account of the illness of her father, returned home Tuesday.
Second Saturday in each month is horse swapping day at Tolu. Good grounds. Everyone is invited to come.
Miss Clara Crawford, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. B. Champion, returned to her home in Tolu Saturday.
Miss Bonnie Fugate, who has been a guest of her sister, Miss Della, for the past week, returned to her home at Dixon Tuesday.
Luther Farmer and wife were here Monday from the camp meeting where they had been spending a few days, returned to their home in Owensboro.

Richard J. Morris, Dentist.
John Hughes, of Kelsey, was here Sunday.
Geo. P. Roberts was in Kelsey Wednesday.
Miss Nell Gray, of Salem, is visiting friends here.
Dr. and Mrs. F. W. Nunn spent Sunday in Sturgis.
Paul Cox, of Kelsey, was here the first of the week.
C. S. Nunn returned the first of the week from Colorado.
Call on WOODS & ORME for school books and school supplies.
Misses Mabel and Delle Kevil have returned from Mammoth Cave.
Have your stationery, bills and circulars printed at the RECORD office.
Albert McConnell has commenced his new brick residence in east Marion.
House in East Marion for rent. Call on or write to
J. B. PARIS, Marion, Ky.
Miss Pauline Fohs is visiting Mrs. Arthur Schwab in Evansville this week.
If we please you, tell others. If we fail to please you, tell us.
METZ & SEDBERRY.
M. Schwab has moved into the E. J. Hayward frame residence on Walker street.
Noble Hill, who has been confined to his room for the past three weeks, is out again.
The Murphey melons on ice in cold storage at any time.
JNO. SUTHERLAND.
There will be no services at the C. P. church next Sunday as the pastor is away in a meeting.
Have your calling cards printed at the RECORD office. Newest and latest styles of type faces.
Mrs. H. D. Pollard and daughters, little Misses Hazel and Lucile, left Thursday for Elkton.
Dr. R. J. Morris, dentist. Temporary office Carnahan building, back of telephone exchange office.
Second Saturday in each month is horse swapping day in Tolu. Good grounds. Everyone invited to come.
Wm. Kee, who has been spending a few weeks in town here, returned to his home at Ripley, Tenn., yesterday.
Second Saturday in each month is horse swapping day in Tolu. Good grounds. Everyone is invited to attend.
Aunt Matilda Canterberry, a very much respected colored woman, died last Friday morning at her home on Depot street.
The flavor is half the battle. The purity is the other half. My sorghum is pure and has a flavor that is delicious.
J. FRANK CONGER.
Miss Pearl Ryan, who had been visiting her sister, Miss Flora, for the past week, left Friday for her home in Hopkinsville.
Just received, the largest shipment of wall paper ever in Marion, 36 designs, prices from 5c to 25c per roll.
NUNN & TUCKER.
Prof. Victor G. Kee left Saturday for his home in Ripley, Tenn. to attend the bedside of his sister who is ill with typhoid fever.
The Rev. J. F. Price is in a meeting at Mt. Zion church near Fulton, Ky. There have been seven professions of faith in the first two days. There are fine congregations and the interest is deepening.

John Hughes, of Kelsey, was here Sunday.
D. B. Kevil returned from Cerulean Sunday.
Sidney Boyd, of Kelsey, was here Tuesday.
Only first-class, up-to-date job printing done at the RECORD office.
Try a gallon of my home grown sorghum. My word for it, you will not regret it.
J. FRANK CONGER.
Mrs. Ada Cavender, who visited relatives at Rosiclare, Ill., returned home last Wednesday.
A full line of school books and school supplies will be kept on hand at Haynes & Taylor's drug store.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Redd were guests of Alex Woody and family, of Shady Grove section, Sunday.
Hina-Babb Company's is the place to buy your buggies and surries cheap. A good surry for \$52.50.
Henry McDonald, who returned from the state of Washington a few days ago, is very low with dropsy.
We have a full supply of school supplies at our drug store.
WOODS & ORME.
Second Saturday in each month is horse swapping day in Tolu. Good grounds. Everyone invited to come.
The Rev. W. M. Eldridge of West Point, Miss., will preach next Sunday at the First Presbyterian church on Belleville street.
Just received, the largest shipment of wall paper ever in Marion, 36 designs, prices from 5c to 25c per roll.
NUNN & TUCKER.
Everyone invited to call and see the millinery goods at MCCONNELL & STONE's store. Miss Ruby Castleberry can please you.
Miss Byrdie McNeely left Saturday for Henderson where she has secured a position and will make her home with her sister for a while.
Miss Addie T. Boyd, of Salem, Livingston county, will teach this year in the graded school of Inkster, N. D.—Southern School Journal.
Miss Ruby Castleberry will be prepared to make any kind of hat you may want in the very newest kinds and styles at MCCONNELL & STONE's new store building.
Mrs. T. J. Nunn and daughter, Miss Virginia, left last Tuesday night for Frankfort. They will visit at Princeton and Madisonville before returning home.
The new concrete walk which W. G. Carnahan put down in front of his residence on Belleville street, is very much appreciated by the pedestrians who travel that way.
The ladies of the C. P. Aid Society will serve ice cream and cake on Thursday evening, Sept. 7th, in the new store room joining the Marion Bank. Every body invited to attend.
Messrs. J. F. Flannery, A. H. Travis, Carl Henderson, Jno. B. Paris, Robt. L. Moore, Wm. J. Deboe, J. F. Conger, J. Watts Lamb, Lieurgas Travis, R. M. Wilborn, Jas. E. Chittenden, Geo. M. Morris, B. L. Wilborn, J. Anthony Davidson, J. A. Davidson and E. B. Franklin attended the convention at Salem last week as delegates.
Livingston county does not wait until a teacher moves away to express her appreciation of faithful service. The Banner recently came out with a half page in honor of Livingston's oldest teacher, Mr. M. C. Wright. The page contains complimentary statements from many prominent men who were so fortunate as to receive instruction of him.—Southern School Journal.

J. J. Chittenden, of Livingston, was here Wednesday.
Miss Agnes Jones, of Drakesboro, is the guest of Miss Mayme Hubbard.
Mrs. Sallie Flannery, of Princeton, is the guest of friends in town.
Mrs. E. J. Chittenden, and son, Russell, late of U. S. army, visited here this week.
Mrs. J. J. Chittenden, of Livingston, and little daughter, Agnes, are guests of relatives in the city.
Miss Ruby James returned Sunday from Dawson. She will leave Monday for Webster City, Iowa, for a few weeks' visit.
Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Butler expect to leave Saturday for Colorado, where they will visit their brother, T. E. Butler.
Miss Carrie Moore left Wednesday for Hopkinsville, where she will resume her work as teacher of short hand in Lockyear's school.
Miss Ruby Castleberry will open her millinery store the first of September at MCCONNELL & STONE's store. She is remembered as being trimmer here for a long time.
Robt. McGraw passed through the city Saturday enroute to his home in Henderson. He comes from Atlantic city and stopped here to visit his parents, Contractor McGraw and wife.
Another Addition to The Record.
Jas. E. Chittenden is the proud father of a fine baby girl. Both mother and child are doing well.
The Dancing School.
Mr. and Mrs. Jack Gibson have secured the use of the opera house and have opened a dancing school.
Quite a number have already joined the class and their prospects are good for a larger one.
They gave a public dance Wednesday evening which was well attended and very much enjoyed.
Mrs. Gibson's daughter, Mrs. Sales, arrived last week and will assist them in giving lessons. They have had a broad experience and come well recommended from all parts of the country, having followed this vocation over almost the entire United States.
Attempted Assassination.
As the result of a shooting scrape Sunday night Charlie Robinson has sustained some very painful injuries and Robert Heath has been arrested on suspicion.
Both Heath and Robinson are in love with the same girl, Miss Mattie Ford, who formerly lived in the Hurricane vicinity but now resides in Missouri. It seems that Heath brought her from Missouri to attend the camp meeting.
All three were at the meeting Sunday but Robinson was the favored one.
Late that night as Robinson was quietly going along the highway on his way home, he was suddenly fired upon by some hidden foe. Taken completely off his guard, he had little chance of defending himself in the darkness and suffered several very painful, though not serious injuries. His horse was injured also. It is said he fired a pistol in the direction of his foe.
On account of recent unpleasant occurrences, the evidence pointed to Heath, and Monday morning Sheriff Lamb arrested Heath, who gave bond.
The examining trial was postponed until Saturday.
TENT FOR SALE!
10x20
G. E. Shively, Marion, Ky.

Prospectors and Capitalists Still Come.
Judges Greer and Marble and T. L. Crice, of Paducah, arrived this week to look after their mining interests.
—00—
About fifteen tons of fine flour spar is being mined daily at the Ada-Florance, and about 150 tons are now ready for the market.
—00—
C. E. Foster, of Farmland, Ind., is in the field. He is owner of mineral lands near Salem, on which prospecting and development work will be started shortly. The outlook is attractive.
—00—
A very fine body of rock spar has been developed on the Felix Cox property near Sheridan, now under lease to J. M. Persons. The shaft which has been sunk 15 or 20 feet is entirely covered by a clear, hard grade of rock spar.
—00—
Joplin, Mo., Aug. 27.—Zinc ore fell to \$52 per ton for last week's turn-ins. The assay basis was \$46 to \$48 per ton of 60 per cent zinc. For next week the high price of \$48 or \$49 is promised, with a \$43 to \$45 basis.
—00—
At the Nancy Hanks mine near Salem work on the mill is steadily progressing towards completion. When this result is attained, the Nancy Hanks' ore will receive complete treatment at the company's works.
—00—
The railroad proposition being advocated by Capt. Haase is receiving the careful consideration of parties interested in financing such matter. Results will probably be forthcoming before very long.
—00—
At the Jap Riley the shaft is now about 200 feet deep. The washer is installed and Mr. C. S. Knight intends to push down his shaft a full 300 feet, at about two feet per day. Two months more should see this work completed.
—00—
From time to time there are many capitalists in the district looking at properties, some of which they are already interested in. As soon as the city is rebuilt, which will be shortly, everybody will get down to business as heretofore and important developments in mining circles, as well as in other lines, may be looked for.
—00—
Mr. O. J. Keyes, of Cleveland, Ohio, the owner of some developed zinc property near the Miller mine, has been here the past few days, inspecting his holdings for the purpose of instituting active work. The property is supposed to promise an attractive proposition for its owner.
—00—
About ten tons of lump spar are being hoisted daily at the Wheatcroft mine, of which, at present, about two-thirds is No. 1. Work in this district has been greatly retarded by sickness in the families of the miners.
—00—
Got off Cheap.
He may well think, he has got off cheap, who, after having contracted constipation or indigestion, is still able to perfectly restore his health. Nothing will do this but Dr. King's New Life Pills. A quick, pleasant, and certain cure for headache, constipation, etc. 25c at Haynes & Taylor's drug store.
—00—
Notice.
All parties having borrowed fence stretchers either from us or Marion Hardware Co., will please return them at once or pay for same.
HINA-BABB CO.

SEVENTEEN DOLLARS AND A BILL BOOK
Lost and Finder May Have all but One Dollar.
On Sunday, August 20, there was lost in the smoking car of the I. C. road, somewhere between Hodgenville and Dekoven, an alligator-skin, small, folding bill book. There were twelve or fifteen dollars currency and two silver dollars therein. The finder can have the purse and all the money if they return one of the silver dollars which was a trade dollar of 1870 and was a lock which opened secretly and had a woman's picture therein. If the finder will return this to Conductors W. T. Colmesnil or J. W. Chance, of the I. C. road, no questions will be asked and a reward will be paid for same.
Yours very truly,
W. H. NETHERLAND, vice president
3rd National Bank,
8-4t Louisville, Ky.
HURRICANE CAMP MEETING JUST NOW IN PROGRESS
Large Crowds Are In Attendance and Will Close Sunday Night.
The Hurricane camp meeting continues to grow in interest and attendance. No less than a thousand people attended Sunday. Crowds from Marion and all surrounding towns came by the hundreds to spend the day and attend church. Most of them brought their dinner and were fully prepared to enjoy themselves to the fullest extent.
The meeting is being conducted by Rev. J. J. Smith and wife, of Clinton, Miss Bertie Crow, of Joplin, Mo., Miss Luna Anderson, of Fruitland, Mo., and Wm. Charles, of Dycusburg, who has charge of the singing.
On Sunday morning Miss Bertie Crow preached and the Rev. J. J. Smith in the afternoon. The singing is an especially good feature of the meeting.
From 3:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon until late at night the road from Hurricane to Marion was almost a straight line of buggies and the air a perfect cloud of dust, notwithstanding the fact that the day was thoroughly enjoyed and everybody who attended felt that it was a day well spent.
How's This?
We offer One Hundred dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHEENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheeny for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.
WALDING KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucus surface of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. For sale by all Druggists.
Take Hill's Family Pills for constipation.
For Sale.
One nice building lot on north side of East Depot Street, also five acres of land east of Marion in the Marion district. Good apple and peach orchard seven years old. A bargain. Call on or address J. S. BRASWELL, Box 16,
8-4t Marion, Ky.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON X, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 3.

Text of the Lesson, II Chron. xxxvi. 11-21—Memory Verses, 19-21—Golden Text, Num. xxxii. 23—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1903, by American Bible Association.] After the death of Josiah, the last good king of Judah, the twenty-two years that remained to them ere the long threatened judgment fell were filled by the following kings: Jehoahaz or Shallum, three months; Eliakim or Jehoahaz, eleven years; Jehoiach or Jehoiachin, three months, and Mattaniah or Zedekiah, eleven years (verses 1-11 and II Kings xxiii, xxiv), but all, without exception, did evil in the sight of the Lord and humbled not themselves when the Lord sent messengers to reprove them and win them back to Himself.

How pitiful are the words of the Lord by His servants to His erring and deceived people, "I have nourished and brought up children, and they have rebelled against me." "Turn, O backsliding children, for I am married unto you." "O Israel, thou hast destroyed thyself, but in me is thine help" (Isa. 41, 3; Jer. 17, 13; II Chron. xiii, 9). Then listen to our Lord Jesus Christ, God manifest in the flesh, "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, * * * how often would I have gathered thy children * * * and ye would not!" See him with tears, saying, "If thou hadst known * * * the things which belong unto thy peace." Hear Him say even to His apostles, "Will ye also go away?" and "Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me?" (Matt. xxiii, 37; Luke xix, 41, 42; John vi, 67; xiv, 9).

Ask your own heart, Am I rebellious and self-willed or am I willing and obedient before the word of the Lord? The expression "In the sight of the Lord" recalls the word to Abraham, "Walk before Me, and be thou perfect or sincere" (Gen. xviii, 1), and the promise in Ex. xv, 26, that if they thus walked in His sight He would put none of the diseases of the Egyptians upon them. What a record of the development of iniquity and of the wickedness of the human heart this lesson is, the consummation being described in verse 16, "They mocked the messengers of God and despised His words and misused His prophets until the wrath of the Lord arose against His people till there was no remedy."

A fuller consummation yet to be made manifest is found in II Thess. ii, 3, 4, where we read of one who opposeth and exalteth himself above all that is called God or that is worshipped so that he, as God, sitteth in the temple of God showing himself that he is God. Yet we rejoice that the Lamb shall overcome, for He is King of kings and Lord of lords (Rev. xvii, 14). It does not seem as if there could be any hope for a nation which would treat God as fabled did, and yet because of His unconditional covenant with Abraham and David He will for His own name's sake yet restore them to their own land and do all that He has said for them because "the gifts and calling of God are without repentance" (Rom. xi, 29; Lev. xxvi, 44, 45).

They had been duly warned that if they forsook the Lord severe chastening would be dealt out to them (Lev. xxvi; Deut. xxviii), and Jeremiah, who was still the Lord's messenger at the time of our lesson, had repeatedly told them that if they did not repent they would be given into the hands of the king of Babylon, who would carry them away into captivity for seventy years (Jer. xiv, 8-11). False prophets who preached peace and spoke out of their own hearts said that Jeremiah lied and ought to be put to death, so they had him imprisoned, and Jehoiachin cut and burned the words of the Lord, and they went from bad to worse until, as our lesson says, there was no remedy. They proved to be an illustration of Prov. xxix, 1, "He that, being often reproved, hardeneth his neck shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy."

As it was in the days of Noah and of Lot so shall it be in the end of this age (Luke xvii, 26-30), and as truly as the flood and the fire from heaven came upon the people in those days, so surely shall all that God has said come upon the earth at the end of this age (I Pet. iii, 10; II Pet. iii, 7-10). The word of the Lord by the mouth of Jeremiah was literally fulfilled, and so shall every word of the Lord be fulfilled in His time (verse 21; Isa. xiv, 24).

It was Jehovah Himself who gave Judah and her rulers into the hands of the king of Babylon and said concerning him, "I have given the dearly beloved of my soul into the hands of her enemies." "You only have I known of all the families of the earth; therefore I will punish you for all your iniquities" (Dan. i, 2; Jer. xii, 7; Amos iii, 2). The dearest thing to God on earth today is His church, and the last seven letters to the church are those in Rev. ii and iii, in which the ascended Christ sends His last messages to His beloved church, lovingly but very searchingly telling her what He approves and disapproves, that so she may be a company of overcomers and in due time sit with Him in His throne.

Happy are those who, like the elect remnant in the days of Jeremiah (for God always has his elect remnant), are ready to overcome by the blood of the Lamb and the word of their testimony and by not putting their lives unto the death (Rev. xii, 11). Looking for that blessed hour, waiting for His Son from heaven, is the only safe attitude and the only one that will win us from all present entanglements (Tit. ii, 13; I Thess. i, 10).

LOOK in YOUR MIRROR



What would you give to be rid of those pimples and blackheads, that sallow complexion, those lustreless eyes? No doubt you would give 50 cents to be cured of constipation, liver troubles, indigestion and dyspepsia! Get rid of these troubles and your complexion will clear up like an April day after a shower. Take

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

Mrs. Mary C. Bahr, No. 2023 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes: "For two years I have been troubled with biliousness caused by indigestion of the liver. I had drowsy spells as usual, pains across my back and a tired, heavy feeling, with loss of appetite and nervousness. Our family physician prescribed some liver tablets which I took and saw no help in the least. I took Abolition and other mineral waters, but my complexion became more yellow and my general health worse. Reading one of your little booklets, I decided to give Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin a trial and was so glad to find it. One bottle did more for me than ten dollars' worth of other remedies. I know at once I had the right remedy. I kept taking it for several weeks, when I found myself completely cured. My skin is white and smooth as a baby's and I feel in excellent health and spirits. Thanks to your remedy."

Your Money Back If It Doesn't Benefit You PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

Sold by Woods & Orme and Taylor & Haynes.

Notice to Sunday Schools.

Will the district presidents of the various Sunday school districts please arrange to hold their conventions as soon as possible—by the first of October anyhow. Please let me hear from you at your earliest opportunity. Who will be the first to report? Yours for the cause, R. M. FRANKS, County President.

Public Is Aroused.

The public is aroused to a knowledge of the curative merits of that great medicinal tonic, Electric Bitters, for sick stomach, liver and kidneys. Mary H. Walters, of 546 St. Clair Ave., Columbia, O., writes: "For several months I was given up to die. I had fever and ague, my nerves were wrecked; I could not sleep and my stomach was so weak from useless doctors' drugs that I could not eat. Soon after beginning to take Electric Bitters, I obtained relief and in a short time I was entirely cured." Guaranteed by Haynes & Taylor's drug store; price 50c.

Horses for Sale.

Sorrel mare, twelve years old, gentle and splendid family horse, safe for woman and children to handle. Also a bay horse, sixteen hands high, eleven years old, no blemish and a good buggy horse. Will work anywhere. One or both can be bought cheap for cash. For further information call on or address W. B. ENOCH, Marion, Ky.

A Touching Story

is the saving from death of the baby girl of Geo. A. Eyer, Cumberland, Md. He writes: "At the age of 11 months our little girl was in declining health with serious Throat Trouble and two physicians gave her up. We were almost in despair when we resolved to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. The first bottle gave relief; after taking four bottles she was cured and is now in perfect health." Never fails to relieve and cure a cough or cold. At Haynes & Taylor's drug store; 50c and \$1.00 guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

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C. A. SNOW & CO.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS WITH Dr. King's New Discovery FOR CONSUMPTION COUGHS AND COLDS. Price 50c and \$1.00 Free Trial. Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

FAIR SIGN FIGHTERS

HOW CALIFORNIA WOMEN DESTROYED UNSIGHTLY ADVERTISEMENTS.

Gentler Sex of San Rafael Blotted Out Yellow Signs That Defaced Ross Valley by Painting Them Green—Roadsides No Longer Ugly.

As unsightly advertising signs tend to mar the appearance of the approaches to a town or even the town itself, it is of interest to know how a few enterprising women in a California town destroyed some yellow signs which were not pleasing to the eye.

Through aristocratic Ross valley, in California, and strutting out on the roads to Nicasio, Mill Valley, Sausalito and San Anselmo came the sign painter man with yellow pots of paint, says a San Rafael dispatch to the San Francisco Examiner. He belauded the fences and the rocks and the dead walls, and he told, as sign painters do, of the marvels of corn cures, of the glories of wart eradicators, of how baby carriages might be purchased in hardware stores, and how nursing bottles were for sale at dry goods emporiums.

The work of the sign painter was not pleasing to the eye. He daubed in yellow, and yellow never did go well with green. All the country hereabout, from the bastioned glories of Tamalpais to where the tinkling cow bells and the rustling skirts go gayly up the bypaths to Pastor's, is all in green.

There is an artistic sense in Ross valley and the country thereabout. That sense was aroused against the sign painter man and his other invasion. The artistic sense grumbled and growled and talked on the train. The men said it was a great shame that green nature should be so profaned by these streaks of yellow, but the men of the community had a streak of yellow in themselves, and they did nothing but talk and grumble on the trains.

But then up arose the women of Ross valley, as rose Xarifa when she laid her golden cushion down, or as up rose the historic women of Marblehead when they tarred and feathered and carried in a cart old Flood Irons, whose hard heart led him to sail away from fellow seamen in distress. These women had the same artistic sense as the men, but they had more courage and more action. They were led by Mrs. E. G. Schmiedel, with Miss Nathalie Coffin and Miss Sara Coffin as her active lieutenants. These three women gathered around them a few others of their sex and they quickly but quietly determined that those yellow signs should no longer mar the beauty of the Marin landscape. They cared not for the admonition to buy corn plasters at Smith's. Nothing to them was the announcement that bargains in kidney cures were to be had at the corner store of Jones. Their souls did not thrill over the allurements for the purchase of seedless sowers and trackless wagons at the emporium of Brown. They even put behind them all thought of the marked down advantages in lingerie and dress goods offered by Robinson.

They determined that those signs should be blotted from the fences and the rocks and from the dead walls. With a fine idea of an artistic revenge they decided that green should be the color that should blot the yellow from the landscape. And to decide with them was to act. They secured pots of green paint and heavy brushes, and in their tea carts and tub carts they went forth in the gray of the dawn and labored as the Scriptural laborers worked in the vineyard.

Wherever they found a yellow sign they daubed it over with a coat of green. Even the white sign and the red sign and the multicolored sign were spared. Wherever a sign could be pulled down it was carried away instead of being painted over. At night the work of defacement and elimination was complete.

San Anselmo arose the next morning to find a green bridge in place of a yellow one. Mill Valley knew no more of corn plasters or of easy aids to indigestion. Where the dusty roads of Nicasio lead into the dim beyond the fences were draped in green. Tired and bedaubed, but triumphant, Mrs. Schmiedel and the Misses Coffin and their feminine adjutants returned to their homes feeling that they had been responsible for a good deed well done. Their wrists ached and all the benzine of all the world would not coax the green color from their gowns, but the sign by the wayside no more offends the eye of the wayfarer and he who has horns on his toes must use his own ingenuity in finding respite.

To be sure, the people who engaged the sign painter to put out their signs fumed and fretted and threatened legal proceedings, but the laugh of Mrs. Schmiedel and the joy of the Misses Coffin and the giggles of those who aided and abetted them show no touch of fear that the strong hand of the law will compel them to go forth and put back in yellow the signs that now are undistinguished under their coat of green.

An Improvement Association. The Improvement association of Readville, Mass., has given special attention to the removal of waste paper. An educational campaign was made to induce the burning of all waste paper. For the benefit of persons who would not do this a receptacle for waste was provided. Those who will not burn their waste paper and will not put it in the receptacle are followed up by a handcart. The results have been very gratifying.

A Flower Growing Movement. The Cheyenne (Wyo.) Improvement society has instituted a flower growing movement among the children of the town. At the first distribution of seeds 4,800 packages were required.

THE PAPER THAT MERITS YOUR CONFIDENCE.

The Crittenden Record

Built up from the ground in eight months to an unusual prestige and standing, then unfortunately burned out absolutely, but it never missed an issue and today greets you brighter and better than ever. In fact it's the up-to-date Western Kentucky Newspaper.

That's the Record's record, the paper that asks for your patronage.

It contains all the best General News and all the Local News in Crittenden County, and remembers adjoining counties. It is read in the home everywhere. If you are not a subscriber send in a dollar and become one now, only \$1.00

CLUBBING RATES.

We have made arrangements whereby we can furnish you any of the following Daily Papers and THE CRITTENDEN RECORD at the price named:

St. Louis Republic, daily except Sunday	\$4.60
" " " " " "	6.80
Louisville Evening Post and chart	3.50
" " " " " "	2.50
Courier Journal daily except Sunday	4.00
" " " " " "	8.20
Inter Ocean daily except Sunday	4.20
" " " " " "	6.00
Louisville Times	4.50

You can get the daily paper of your choice and THE RECORD at almost the price of the daily alone. We can also furnish you any paper not named above at clubbing rates.

THE RECORD with any of the following Weekly Papers:

The Courier Journal, weekly	\$1.50
Louisville Herald	1.25
Nashville American	1.50
Cincinnati Enquirer	1.60
Globe-Democrat, semi-weekly	1.75
Home and Farm, weekly	1.25
Yellow Jacket, twice-a-month	1.20
Live Stock Reporter, weekly	1.50

THE RECORD one year, and	
Breeders Gazette	\$2.00
Practical Farmer	1.75
McCall's Magazine	1.80
Tom Watson's Magazine	1.70
Johnston Mining Magazine	2.70

What you want in this list we will be pleased to quote you lowest club prices.

THE RECORD is now in its new and modern dress in which it arises from the ashes of the late fire. No paper in Western Kentucky is in a better position to fill your wants in the advertising or publicity line and none have a stronger or more substantial following. Call on THE RECORD, make your wants known and leave a few suggestions regarding your business to the publicity of its columns and note the results. If local and general news, together with a variety of other reading matter makes a paper popular THE RECORD certainly has all those features. If you want no other paper do not fail to send a dollar to

The Crittenden Record

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Harris & Shoppell ARCHITECTS

Plans prepared for both public and private buildings. Correspondence solicited.

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CHAMPION & CHAMPION LAWYERS

Will do a general practice in all courts. Prompt attention given to collections. Marion, Kentucky

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The Lawyer of to-day is the right hand to every great business undertaking. In politics and statesmanship the Lawyer stands pre-eminent. He is credited with judgment and discretion, and his advice controls in all important matters. Every commercial enterprise of any importance has its salaried legal adviser. There is a great demand for young men with knowledge of Law. Any man can

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FREDERICK J. DRAKE & CO., Legal Department, CHICAGO, ILL.

Millionaire's Poor Stomach.

The worn-out stomach of the over-fed millionaire is often paraded in the public prints as a horrible example of the evils attendant on the possession of great wealth. But millionaires are not the only ones who are afflicted with bad stomachs. The proportion is far greater among the toilers. Dyspepsia and indigestion are rampant among these people, and they suffer far worse tortures than the millionaire unless they avail themselves of a standard medicine like Green's August Flower, which has been a favorite household remedy for all stomach troubles for over thirty-five years. August Flower rouses the torpid liver, thus creating appetite and insuring perfect digestion. It tones and vitalizes the entire system and makes life worth living, no matter what your station. Trial bottles, 25c; regular size, 75c. For sale by Woods & Orme. No. 2—alternate

Fresh Meat ON ICE!

Telephone Your Orders for Steaks, Roasts, and Fresh Meat of all kinds to

HOPE YATES' Butcher Shop!

At the small cottage stand near the C. P. church, on Main street. There you will get good weight and low prices

George Givens, Butcher. Telephone 37.

FASHION LETTER.

Changes Promised In Autumn Sleeves.

PUFF IS INDISPENSABLE.

of Lace For Evening Wraps. Detachable Flounces on Petticoats For Evening Wear—The Full Skirt Is Dead.

It is not often that so violent a change takes place in sleeves as the fashion of the moment indicate. A year's waist is entirely out of style unless something is done to bring it up to date. First of all a change is positively necessary, but it may be a thin one. At the top of the sleeve there must be something in the



CHECKED CANVAS GOWN.

shape of a puff, reaching nearly to the elbow. The cuff may be made up of bits of silk and lace or of lace and material. Velvet bows of the pompadour style catching up the drapery in some instances look very well.

Shawls of lace are used for evening wraps. Beautiful examples in black and white Spanish patterns are much in vogue over muslin frocks. Very lovely are large black French lace shawls carefully arranged about the shoulders over some pale color.

The gown illustrated is of black and white checked canvas. The skirt, trimmed about the bottom with bias pieces of the canvas, is box plaited from an indented yoke. The waist is carried out in the same fashion. Around the chemise of lace are a turnover collar and tie of forest green velvet. The giraffe is also of this velvet.

FRILLS AND FOIBLES.

Detachable flounces on petticoats designed for evening wear are a new idea. Buttons are sewed on the white cambric petticoat and the colored silk ruffles attached. Economy is the object, but coolness and a flutiness about the foot of a gown are secured at the same time. The ready made flounces come only in two colors, but an old silk frock may be cut up and the desired flounces made with little effort.

The much worn full skirt is going out this fall, and in its place have come many gored close fitting jupes cut in circular fashion.

An endless variety of hatpins is shown. Flowers and foliage treated



CHINA SILK BLOUSE.

In the new art style are the prevailing motifs. Among the most favored designs are iris flowers of chased matte gold enameled in natural colors. Another handsome hatpin consists of a large baroque pearl surrounded with thistle leaves delicately wrought. An exquisite and original pattern is of light tortoise shell, the top adorned with an owl's head of chased matte gold. The bird's eyes are of rubies.

Long chains retain their popularity. The latest creations in this line consist of links of gold alternating with small beads of opals. To the long chains are attached various charms.

With dresses of soft tan, pearl gray and the palest champagnes long gloves of exactly the same shades are worn instead of white.

Rose color is becoming smart for light cloth tailor made dresses. It is

very effective when worn with sheer white lingerie blouses.

The blouse waist illustrated is of white china silk. The front fullness is disposed in graduated sun rayed tucks covered with motifs of English embroidery. The elbow sleeves are dotted with the motifs.

FASHION NOVELTIES.

Among the novelties of the season are gold collar holders with jewels at either end that are warranted to keep upright the thinnest lace collar. They



BLACK CRIN HAT.

come in sets of two pieces and consist of a double gold bar curved like the pin of a berretta. These bars come in different heights. At each end are small jewels or stones of some kind, which, set in gold, unscrew so that the pin or screw part may be put through the lace at top and bottom of the collar. The collar holders come in real and in imitation gold.

Hats are growing larger, with a hint of higher crowns. Veils that float from the back of hats are worn when driving.

A new sailor hat has appeared with large crown and shallow brim, which is draped with a mousseline de sole veil in one of the smart colors of the season.

Ostrich plumes and broderie anglaise reign triumphant in the realm of dress and have exceeded the popularity expected of them.

Every material that is filmy and elaborately embroidered is fashionably approved.

The chic little hat seen in the cut is of black crin faced with white. Where the brim curves at one side of the front is placed a bunch of tiny rosebuds. Curving over the back is a long handsome white ostrich feather.

DRESS ACCESSORIES.

Wash ribbon in wide widths proves very satisfactory for belts, especially for the white belts that soil so easily.

A touch of red is much affected by smart women. Bright red shoes and



BRIDAL GOWN.

stockings are worn with white dresses and hats, while the parasol matches the shoes.

High tan shoes are now in the shops. Earlier in the season they were difficult to get.

Skirts still show plenty of gores, seventeen and twenty-five often appearing in a model, and nine and ten yards are not an excessive measurement for a skirt around the bottom.

Sunshades that match the dress materials are much favored. Even trimmings of dresses are repeated on the parasols. If a gown is trimmed with lace and ribbon the same design will be reproduced on the parasol.

For real service the well dressed woman wears a plain brown face veil.

White china silk makes a charming little frock, which gives a lot of service and comes out of the wash tubs as fresh as a daisy.

Silk petticoat ruffles will stand out smartly if finished with cable cords. Silk muslin is being extensively used for short and full length negligees; so also are washable chiffons and figured batistes.

The bridal robe illustrated is of pure white peau de soie. The bodice is draped across with three large pearl buttons. The collar and skirt border are of Irish guipure. Delicate motifs of lace are incrustated on the platted plastron of muslin. The train is box platted.

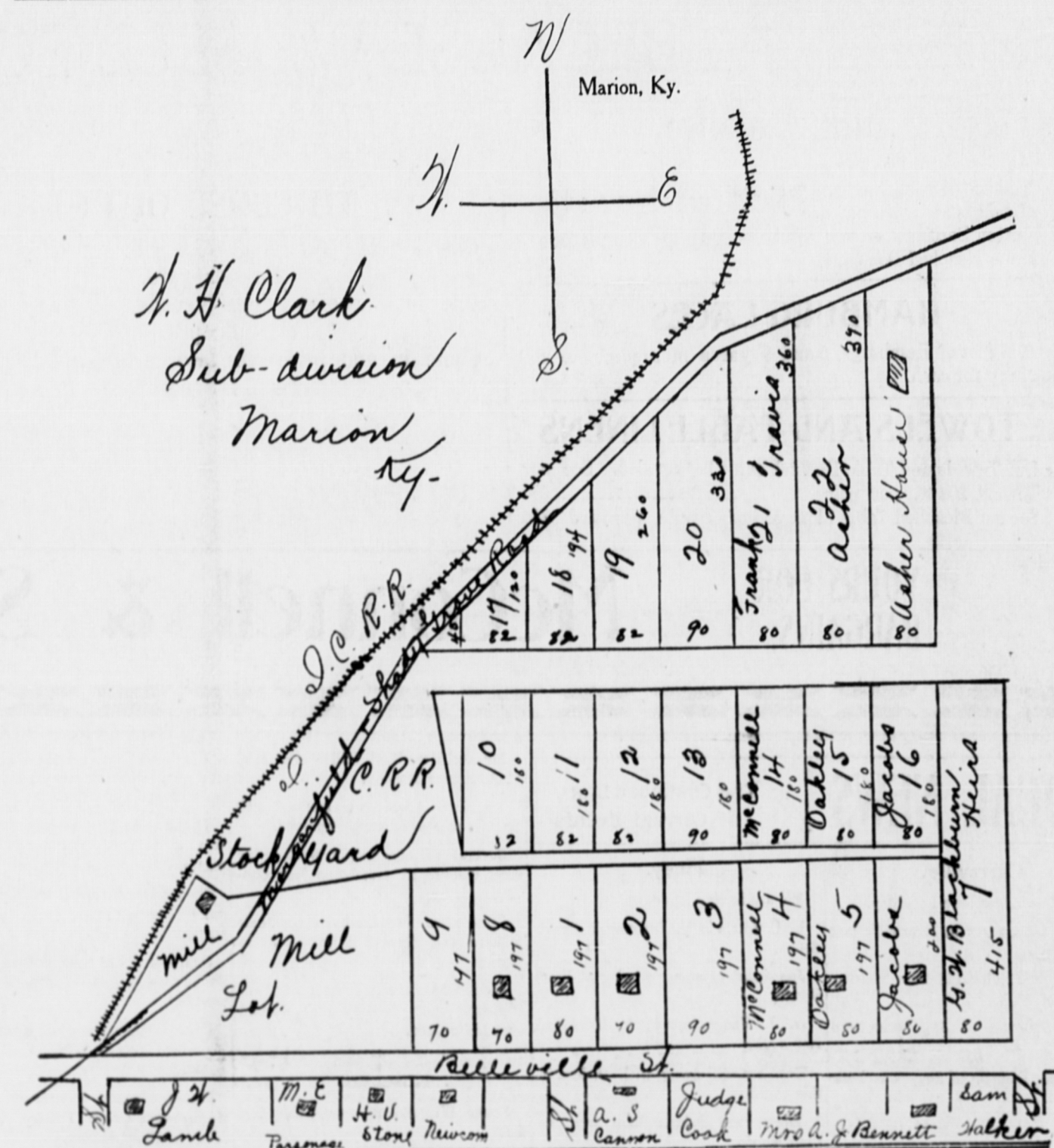
JUDIC CHOLET.

City Lots and Residences.

Have you seen the desirable building lots in Clark's Addition to the city of Marion, Ky., and the residences therein that are now being offered for sale by W. H. Clark?

If you have not it will certainly be to your interest to do so before purchasing real estate elsewhere.

These lots and residences are in East Marion and within corporate limits of the city of Marion. They are of easy access, well located and command a splendid view of the city. They front on the principal streets and are in the coming residence portion of the city. Just the place for a residence.



No part of Marion has grown so rapidly or so well as East Marion and you could certainly do no no better than invest your money in the lots and residences shown in the above plat. These lots are especially adapted to building purposes and are the most desirable part of Marion. They will be sold at a reasonable price, and terms of sale will be arranged to suit purchaser.

If you desire to purchase a residence or lot in Clark's addition to the city of Marion, you will call on or write to

Office Phone, 106
Residence Phone, 26

W. H. CLARK.

State Makes the Title.

A golden opportunity presents itself to the Homeseeker in the sale of Minnesota State lands, which will take place during October and November of this year. Approximately 260,000 acres will be sold under the state laws of Minnesota and the terms on which the land is sold are such as to permit a man of small means to secure for himself a home of his own. The lands will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder. But 15 per cent of the purchase price needs to be paid at the time of sale. The balance may run for forty years at 4 per cent annual interest if desired. Bear in mind that the settler is dealing with the State of Minnesota and that the title to all State land is perfect, which makes this an uncommon offer. The lands owned by the State of Minnesota are distributed particularly in the northern part of the State, some in rich wheat fields of the western portion of the State, and in the main, will grow anything that is indigenous to the soil, and this section is admittedly the most perfect dairy country in the United States. Hon. S. G. Iverson, the State Auditor and Land Commissioner, has charge of these sales and the locations of the lands as well as specific terms of sale will be gladly furnished by him.

For Sale or Exchange.

Some valuable farm, coal and timber lands in Arkansas, Texas, Oklahoma, Indian Territory, South Carolina, Mississippi and Missouri. If you have property to exchange for lands in any of these sections, address
TEXAS LAND COMPANY,
Care of THE RECORD, Marion, Ky.

Southern Arkansas Lands

Timbered, rolling, perfect drainage, no swamps, good water. Grow corn, cotton, small grains, cow peas and believed to be the coming clover and alfalfa country—porous clay soil and clay sub-soil—cheapest lands in Southwest. Splendid stock county—10 months range.

Write for Southern Arkansas booklet and Homeseekers' rates August 15, September 5 and 19, October 3 and 17. E. W. LaBeaume, G. P. and T. A., Cotton Belt Route, St. Louis, Mo.

St. Francis Valley Lands

Of Southeast Missouri and Northeast Arkansas, river bottom made soil, rich as cream; for corn, wheat, oats, clover, timothy, alfalfa, fruits and vegetables. Yield big crops, no failures. Open winters. Lands now cheap but advancing. Investigate this fall. Homeseekers' rates Aug. 15, Sept. 5 and 19, Oct. 3 and 17.

Write for St. Francis Valley booklet. E. W. LaBeaume, G. P. and T. A., Cotton Belt Route, St. Louis, Mo.

Send Us Three Names

of reading farmers in your neighborhood, together with this advertisement and 25 one-cent stamps—or a silver quarter securely wrapped—and we'll enroll you for a four months trial trip subscription. Or five of you may club together, sending a dollar bill and 25 good names and addresses, and get five trial trip subscriptions. Learn how to clip the Trust's wings. Address
TOM WATSON'S MAGAZINE,
No. 121 West 42d street,
Room 349 New York, N. Y.

R. F. DORR, . . .

**Funeral Director
and Licensed Embalmer.**

Carries a Complete Line of
Coffins, Caskets, Cases, Robes, Shrouds, Etc.

Furniture Repairing and Upholstering
Neatly and Promptly Executed. All
Kinds of Room Moulding and Picture
Frames.

Good Goods. :: Prices Right.
Marion, Kentucky.

Six Million Acres.

The state of Texas will place on sale September 1, 1905, six million acres of state lands scattered throughout the state at from \$1 to \$3 per acre, one-fortieth cash down, forty years' time on balance, 3 per cent. interest.

Write for particulars, also about cheap rates to the Southwest August 15, September 5 and 19, October 3 and 17.

E. W. LaBeaume, G. P. and T. A., Cotton belt Route, St. Louis, Mo.

Notice.

All parties holding claims against the estate of T. A. McAmis deceased, are hereby notified to present same properly proven within 90 days from date hereof to the undersigned Administrator at Tolu Ky., and those owing his estate must prepare to meet their indebtedness at once. I also have a lot of store room fixtures including counters, show cases, etc., for sale the property of said decedent. This Aug. 22, 1905.
KIT SHEPHERD, Admr.

THE CASH STORE

We are back at the old stand. In a new house, which is full of Good Values. We can save you money on anything you want to buy in Dry Goods, Furnishings, Notions, Hats, Shoes, and Clothing

BECAUSE WE SELL FOR CASH

DRESS GOODS

All the best calico, per yard.....4 1-2c
The best Apron Gingham per yard.....5c
Good Cotton Sheeting, per yard.....5c
Cotton Batting, per roll.....5c
Hope Bleached Domestic, per yard.....7 1-2c

HAMBURG LACES

A big lot of Hamburgs, 5 and 6 yards in a piece, to sell cheap for cash.

TOWELS AND TABLE LINENS

Our Towels and Table Damask can't be equaled. See our Towels, 20x36, per pair.....15c
See our Bleached Table Cloth 58 inches wide, per yard.....23c

TO CLOSE OUT!

One lot of 50c and 75c silk to close out at 25c per yard.
One lot woolen dress goods to close out at half price.
Come in and price our lace curtains. They go cheap for cash.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

For men and boys. Now, if you want to buy a suit of clothes or a pair of pants you can't afford to pass our door for we have no competition when it comes to price.

SHOES!

Buy the best—the Brown, and they will cost you less money than you will find elsewhere. Remember, WE MAKE THE PRICE FOR WE SELL FOR CASH.

YOURS FOR
BARGAINS,

McConnell & Stone,

MARION,
KENTUCKY.

LOCAL NEWS

The Continued Story of Current Events

Carrsville.

Prof. Clavin was here Saturday.
Albert Likens was in Evansville last week.
Mrs. Bessie Holland is here visiting parents.
W. I. Sullivan, of Joy, was here Saturday.
Lawrence Bishop, of Joy, was here Saturday.
Esquire C. M. King went to Salem last week.
Trace Hardin, deputy sheriff, was here Saturday.
Ernest Ray, of Bayou, was on our streets Saturday.
Miss Annie Faulkner, of Berry Ferry, was in town Saturday.
Pusey Gwattney has accepted a position with Clemens & Likens.
Web Hankins, of Good Hope, hauled wheat to this place last week.
Mrs. Mary Bridges, of Tolu, came down Saturday to visit relatives.
Young Campbell, of the Love Chapel neighborhood, was in town Saturday.
Wm. Brewster, of Slocum, is doing the fancy work on Mrs. C. E. Barnes' house.
Will Shouse, who had been to the Shawneetown fair, passed through here Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Barnes have gone to visit relatives in Logan county this week.
Wm. Bishop, of Berry Ferry, candidate for sheriff on the "mule" ticket, was here Saturday.
A little banker made his appearance last Friday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Denny.
James E. Chittenden and Geo. M. Morris were here last week looking over the Wright and Babb property.
Rev. J. O. Smithson filled his regular appointment here Sunday, although he has been sick since the Hampton camp meeting.
Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Ward, after visiting the family of Dan Shouse, of near here, returned to their home at Bardstown, Ark. last week.
Claude Kidd, who has been visiting his brother, Dr. O. R. Kidd, returned last week to Ripley, Tenn., where he is in the hardware business.
Miss Grace McCollum, who has been staying at Tolu with her aunt, Mrs. D. B. Mantz, came home Saturday to be ready to enter school September 4.
Will Bridges, who has been with the firm of Clemens & Likens for seven and one-half years, has been tendered a traveling position by Giesecke D'Oench Shoe Co., of St. Louis. It would be hard to find a more efficient clerk. Courteous, kind and pleasant at all times, he has made scores of friends and Carrsville could not lose anyone that has added more to its social features.

Piney.

We are having lots of chills.
E. C. Little is hauling corn to Providence.
Joe Lamb attended singing at Enon Sunday.
A. J. Vaughn moved to Blackford last week.
Hogs are still dying with cholera in this vicinity.
George and Delmar Babb went to Clay Monday.
Bud Babb and family visited in Webster county last Saturday and Sunday.
The singing at the home of Ed Dean's Saturday night, was enjoyed by all present.
Ed Dean and family and Miss Rosa Walker attended the singing at Oak Grove Sunday.
W. J. Little is the champion corn grower. He says he has fifteen acres of corn that will make a thousand bushels per acre and you can't stick a knife in the patch without sticking it in an ear of corn.

Starr.

Those who have been on the sick list are improving.
Our school begins next Monday with Prof. J. B. McNeely as teacher.
Sol Hunt has moved to our little city but we are afraid we will lose him as he has the Kansas fever.
We take notice that there have been several remarks through this valuable paper concerning our postponed camp meeting. But we hope that this cross-firing will stop as our meeting will begin the third Monday night in September. We are pleased to state to the public that the same grand old meeting that has been standing for the last 75 or 100 years stands yet and we trust it will always stand as long as any good can be accomplished. We feel like a good heavy shower of pure old time religion would be a benefit to our church. It would cause us to take our eyes off of the stands and other things that there have been a great many things said about and place them on our own soul's salvation that our children may be saved from eternal torment. We believe this meeting will show one of the grandest revival of the church's history.

Chapel Hill.

J. J. Hughes was here Monday.
Mrs. Bettie Adams is sick of chills.
Chas. Clement is sick of typhoid fever.
We have much sickness here at present.
W. W. Stovall, visited in the Tribune country Sunday.
Will Jackson was here last week buying young mules.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Hill visited Mrs. C. A. Adams Monday.

Mrs. Dora Adams, who has been sick for two weeks, is much improved.

Several of our people went to the camp meeting at Hurricane last Sunday.

Some of our farmers have cut their tobacco and report it to be extra fine.

The neighbors and friends of Chas. Clements met Tuesday and worked over his tobacco.

Rosebud.

James Writtenberry is on the sick list.

Miss Elva Hatley visited relatives in Blackford recently.

Miss Bessie Wilhoite will enter school at Applegate in the near future.

Frank Vick and family were guests of Mrs. Martha Arfleck Sunday.

James Sullivan, of Mattoon, attended prayer meeting here last Saturday night.

Miss Rossie Thurman, of Blackford, attended services here last Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Roberts, of this place, visited Mrs. Elizabeth Burton, of Mattoon, Sunday.

Miss Mabel Minner, who is teaching the Hoods Creek school, visited her parents Saturday and Sunday.

View.

J. D. Hodge is quite sick.

Vernon Fox was quite sick last week.

Henry Wheeler, who has been quite sick, is able to be up.

Tom Davenport is suffering with a severe rising on the hand.

Quite a number of our young people attended camp meeting at Hampton this week.

Mac McGee and family, of Mexico, were guests of Horace Williamson and family Sunday.

Our efficient doctor, O. C. Cook, of Crayneville, is kept quite busy administering to the sick in this community.

F. M. Clements informs us that the water that comes out of his mines at Crittenden Springs will cure hay fever and is very beneficial for rheumatism.

Barnett.

Anthony Belt was in Tolu Friday.

Jno. Rogers went to Carrsville Saturday.

A new floor has been put in the Millford bridge.

John Tharpe, of Marion, was here Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Hardesty spent Wednesday in Marion.

George Lawrence and Jno. Hicklin went to Marion Monday.

J. P. Adcock, of near Hampton, spent Tuesday with W. Hugh Watson.

Our school in charge of W. Hugh Watson, is having an excellent attendance.

Logan Ferrell, of Livingston county, was in this section Monday buying cattle.

The ice cream supper at T. P. Woolsey's Tuesday night was well attended.

Overseer John Hardin has put the public road in good condition by recent working.

Mrs. Clemens and daughters, of Sheridan, visited Mrs. Fred Owens Tuesday.

Misses Nevada Lawrence, Minnie Hardin and Grace Tinsley attended camp meeting Sunday.

Warren Ferrell, who has been seriously ill for some time, was removed last week to his father's in Livingston county.

Song Evangelist A. A. Myrick, who has been in Hardin county, Illinois, for the past three weeks in a revival, returned home last Thursday.

Fire Your Tobacco.

Mr. Editor: Will you be kind enough to let me talk to the tobacco growers through your paper? I want to say to them that if they expect good prices for their tobacco, they should fire it well—not less than two weeks—three weeks will be better. Let your tobacco yellow well, then start slow fires for twelve hours; then burn good fires, say for twenty-four hours; then slow your fires and let them burn for two weeks or until the leaf, stem and stalk are all cured. Keep fire enough to keep the leaf dry. Saw dust and small wood are the best after you slow your fires. If the leaf comes in case a little at night, all the better for the tobacco, just so you dry it out during the day. If you get your tobacco well cured you can, any time after the middle of October, put it in bulk and let it remain as long as you can before you strip it. You will not have to hang it up any more. After you get it in bulk, cover it with straw and fodder, and when you come to strip it you will be well pleased and well paid for your extra work and will interest every buyer that looks at it.

I am going to hunt just such barns next winter, and wherever I find one I am going to pay a high price for it. You may think this will be a great deal of trouble, but my word for it, you will be well paid.

A. H. CARDIN.

Are You Engaged?

Engaged people should remember, that, after marriage, many quarrels can be avoided, by keeping their digestions in good condition with Electric Bitters. S. A. Brown, of Bennettsville S. C., says: "For years my wife suffered intensely from dyspepsia, complicated with a torpid liver, until she lost her strength and vigor, and became a mere wreck of her former self. Then she tried Electric Bitters, which helped her at once, and finally made her entirely well. She is now strong and healthy." Haynes & Taylor druggists, sell and guarantee them, at 50c a bottle.

H. K. WOODS

JAS. H. ORME

Woods & Orme DRUGGISTS

Our Drug Store is in a Wareroom!

We are ready to fill all orders. We have a full line of FRESH DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, TOILET ARTICLES, ETC.

Telephone No. 4, or bring your prescriptions and have them filled. Two Registered Pharmacists.

Bank Street

Marion, Ky.

Poems

BY
RUSTIC

Advice to Little Children.

Build strong and build to stay,
But never build in such a way
That what you build can—any day
Another's works in ruins lay.

—00—

Life and Life.

"He lived and died!" Such is the tale
That makes our hearts within us fail!
"He died and lived!" Such is the thought
From all of love in beauty brought.

—00—

My Teacher's Love.

As o'er my life I daily pour,
And fretful grows my throbbing brain
I ask in scorn when school is o'er,
How much of this shall I retain?
Then answer I, "One lesson taught
I know shall with me longer stay,
'Twas out of no dull text-book bought,
'Tis lived before me day by day."

—00—

"My teacher's love. 'Twas learned by heart,
My head not taxed this fact to gain;
This spurs me on to do my part;
Again I'll strive with might and main."

—00—

The Children's Blessing.

Long, long ago, that Man of men
Whose life makes human life divine,
Took little children in his arms
And blessed them with his words benign.

Dear lover of the souls of men,
Still little understood or known,
Did not the children bring to thee
A blessing precious as thine own?

Methinks their gentle touches healed
The deepest wound the scourging made
And their kisses helped thee to forgive
The kiss that once thy love betrayed.

Did not thine eyes thus blessed, behold
What still in children's faces one
Sees—
A glimpse of what the world may be
When men become "like one of these?"

Our motto: It is our desire to please
our patrons to the letter. If we don't
do that, tell us, but if we do, tell your
neighbors and let them try our shop.

METZ & SEDBERY.

The Farm.

The following essay was read in Marion Graded School by a boy who is acquainted with farm life and we publish it by request.

"A farm is a portion or tract of land, consisting usually of grass lands, meadow, orchard, pasture, tillage, and woodland, cultivated by one man and usually owned by him. The proprietor of the land is called a farmer."

Farming is one of the most ancient and honorable professions in the world. Farmers are the most happy and independent class of people in the country all mankind is dependent on the farm for food and raiment.

Without the products of the farm man and beast would soon perish and die; and the Earth would be a cheerless wilderness—gloom and solitude would reign over the whole face of the earth.

There could be no civil government, no schools, nor colleges, nor religious societies. The benediction of these things would perish from the earth, the Sabbath day would be lost, and the church going bell would never be heard, the poll and solitude of death would hang like a dark mantle over all the earth.

In all civilized countries the farm is the first object of solitude and care, and the higher the civilization the more attention is given to the farm; because from it all our wants are supplied.

The man that ignores the farm or farmer ignores that which feeds and clothes him, and gives him shelter and protection, and displays an amount of ignorance that is really pitiable.

There is nothing more disgusting than the pitiable upstart that sneers, and turns up his nose at the sturdy old farmer. Take away the farm or farmer and the human race will soon be extinct.

Like Finding Money.

Finding health is like finding money—so think those who are sick. When you have a cough, cold, sore throat, or chest irritation, better act promptly like W. C. Barber, of Sandy Level, Va. He says: "I had a terrible chest trouble, caused by smoke and coal dust on my lungs; but, after finding no relief in other remedies, I was cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds." Greatest sale of any cough or lung medicine in the world. At Haynes & Taylor's drug store; 50c and \$1.00; guaranteed. Trial bottle free.